



Strictly Cash Market

The Finest Steaks and Chops

CASH and CARRY Saves You 4 Per Cent.

STRICTLY CASH MARKET

F. H. MILKS, Proprietor
Phone No. 2

Health Precaution

The common sense way is to keep the health right. And the way to keep good health is to EAT PURE FOOD. Impure or inferior foods are a menace to health, and should never be allowed on your table.

Our Groceries Will Stand the Test

We can't advertise CHEAP groceries now. The cheap article is just the thing you DON'T want.

But we CAN furnish you THE BEST in all staple and fancy groceries.

And our prices are VERY REASONABLE when you know the EXCELLENCE of our goods.

H. Petersen, GROCER
Phone No. 25

L. J. KRAUS

DEALER IN

Hardware, Stoves, Builders' Supplies
Paints and Oils, Sporting Goods
Plumbing and Tin Shop

The stove season is now here. Come in and look over our line of

HEATING STOVES and RANGES

We carry the Florence Hot Blast Air Tight; the Universal Line, Peninsular and Garland

Come in and look over our Guns and Ammunition

Yours for business,

L. J. KRAUS

Max Landsberg

SHOES, CLOTHING and GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

WE HAVE MOVED

Our new location is in the new Salling building recently occupied by the Royal Cafe, and now we want the people of Crawford county to know that we are doing business at the new stand. We want you to get acquainted with our store and our service. Steady customers are what we want and if you once come here you will soon get the habit of coming here for all your needs in our line.

MAX LANDSBERG

GERMAN KAISER GETS THE KEYS

DEVIL ABDICATES THRONE OF HADES.

Iowan's Scathing Satire Wins Him Speedy Fame, When Teddy and Government Chiefs Ask Copies of Satanic Missive.

His Satanic Majesty had abdicated the throne of Hades, naming Kaiser Wilhelm as his successor, and confessing himself a novice and a back number in infamy and evil deeds, according to a bitter and scathing satirical missive addressed to the German ruler and signed by "Lucifer H. Satan," through which Louis Syberkrop of Creston, Ia., has within the last few weeks won fame for himself, and requests for copies from Colonel Roosevelt, Secretary Daniels of the navy department, Joseph Tumulty, the president's secretary, and many prominent in public life.

Syberkrop's satiric epistle, dated "The Infernal Region, June 28, 1917," and addressed to "Wilhelm von Hohenzollern, King of Prussia, Emperor of all Germany and Envoy Extraordinary of Almighty God," reads:

Always Close to You.

"My Dear Wilhelm:
"I can call you by that familiar name for I have always been very close to you, much closer than you could ever know.

"From the time that you were yet an undeveloped being in your mother's womb I have shaped your destiny for my own purpose.

"In the days of Rome I created a roughneck known in history as Nero; he was a vulgar character and suited my purpose at that particular time.

In these modern days a classic demon and efficient super-criminal was needed and as I know the Hohenzollern blood I picked you as my special instrument to place on earth an annex of hell. I gave you abnormal ambition, likewise an over supply of egotism that you might not discover your own failings; I twisted your mind to that of a mad man with certain normal tendencies to carry you by, a most dangerous character placed in power; I gave you the power of a hypnotist and a certain magnetic force that you might sway your people. I am responsible for the deformed arm that hangs helpless on your left, for your crippled condition embitters your life and destroys all noble impulses that might otherwise cause me anxiety, but your strong sword arm is driven by your ambition that squelches all sentiment and pity; I placed in your soul a deep hatred for all things English, for of all nations on earth I hate England most; wherever England plants her flag she brings order out of chaos and the hated Cross follows the Union Jack; under her rule wild tribes become tillers of the soil and in due time practical citizens; she is the great civilizer of the globe and I HATE HER. I planted in your soul a cruel hatred for your mother because SHE was English and left my good friend Bismarck to fan the flame I had kindled. Recent history proves how well our work was done. It broke your royal mother's heart, but I gained my purpose.

Ruler of Germany.

"The inherited disease of the Hohenzollerns killed your father, just as it will kill you, and you became the ruler of Germany and a tool of mine sooner than I expected.

"To assist you and farther hasten my work I sent you three evil spirits, Nietzsche, Treitschke and later Bernhardi, whose teachings inflamed the youths of Germany, who in good time would be willing and loyal subjects and eager to spill their blood and pull your chestnuts, yours and mine; the spell has been perfect—you cast your ambitious eyes toward the Mediterranean, Egypt, India and the Danubian and you began your great railway to Bagdad, but the ambitious archduke and his more ambitious wife stood in your way. It was then that I sowed the seed in your heart that blossomed into the assassination of archduke and his more ambitious wife smiled when he saw how cleverly you saddled the crime onto Siberia. I saw you set sail for the fjords of Norway and I knew you would prove an alibi. How cleverly done, so much like your noble grandfather who also secured an assassin to remove old King Frederick of Denmark, and later robbed that country of two provinces that gave Germany an opportunity to become a naval power.

Murder is dirty work but it takes a Hohenzollern to make a way and get by.

Bells of Hell Are Ringing.

"Your opportunity was at hand; you set the world on fire and bells of hell were ringing; your rape on Belgium caused much joy; it was the beginning, the foundation of a perfect hell on earth, the destruction of noble cathedrals and other infinite works of art was hailed with joy in the infernal regions. You made war on friends and foe alike and the murder

(Continued to last page.)

POSTAL RATES TO INCREASE NOVEMBER 2.

Three Cents on Letters, Two Cents on Post Cards, New Charge.

The postoffice department has issued these instructions:

"Postmasters shall on and after November 2, see that postage is paid at the rate of three cents an ounce or fraction thereof on letters and other first class matter except drop letters.

"All drop letters, that is, letters mailed for delivery from the office at which posted, including those for delivery by city, rural or other carrier of such office, are required to have postage paid on them at the rate of two cents an ounce or fraction thereof.

"Postal cards are required to be prepaid two cents and, therefore, the one cent postal cards must have a one cent postage stamp affixed to them in addition to one cent stamp impressed on such cards.

"Postal cards (private mailing cards) bearing written messages must have two cents postage prepaid on them."

LIBERTY LOAN IS OVER SUBSCRIBED

OVER \$54,000 SUBSCRIBED BY CRAWFORD CO. PEOPLE.

This is certainly a splendid record for a small community such as ours. Of this amount \$1,900 were subscribed by employees of the Du Pont company and applied to the credit of this firm at Wilmington, Del. While these subscriptions were not handled thru our local committees and banks, the contributors are all local people and as such should be credited here at home as well as in Wilmington.

\$49,650 were received thru the Bank of Grayling and \$2,500 thru the Bank of Frederic. The subscriptions filed at the bank of Grayling are as follows:

\$50.00 SUBSCRIPTIONS

Geo. Biggs, John Babbitt, Mrs. Jennie Sorenson, G. N. Olson, Nick Renneis, John J. Riess, Geo. C. Bennett, Glen Robinson, Agnes Robinson, Mrs. Amelia Sorenson, E. H. Sorenson, Bernadette Cassidy, Mrs. Nellie E. Palmer, A. L. Roberts, B. R. Hardquist, M. A. Atkinson, F. B. Brown, A. J. Joseph, Nellie Loss, Mabel C. Clark.

Ethel Ryker, Cella Clark, R. H. Gillett, Mrs. A. Crowley, Doris M. LaGrow, Ebbon L. LaGrow, F. M. Shanahan, Oscar Sodaquist, W. H. Cody, Nellie L. Shanahan.

Mrs. W. H. Cody, A. McPhee, Lester Larson, Stanley Larson, Alvinia Larson, Olivia Larson, Marius Insley, Mrs. S. N. Insley, Elmer E. Ostrander, Charles W. Green.

C. J. Weiler, Cameron Game, A. L. Phelps, Mrs. John Walstrom, Camilla Robinson, Mrs. M. Shanahan, Minnie E. Wells, O. P. Schumann.

\$100.00 SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Lars Rasmussen, Frank A. Eckenfels, Emil Kraus, trustee; Paul Osooski, Mrs. Christine Larson, Francis T. McDermald, J. E. Crowley, Margrethe Hemmingson, Mary Jorgenson, Minnie Jorgenson.

E. F. Dutton, Minnie C. Nelson, Rev. Peter Kjolhede, Adler Jorgenson, Mrs. Birdie Fink, C. L. Tromble, A. P. Hughes, Mollie Michelson, A. M. Lewis, Isabella S. Case.

Jané Alberta Welsh, Hans Peter Jensen, Thomas Cassidy, Andrew Jensen, Frank Ahman, Julius Nelson, Fern Armstrong, Mabel Brasie, Grace M. Canfield, Carl W. Johnson, Andrew Brown and Dirk Nanninga, Chas. A. Canfield.

\$200.00 SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Ethel Love, John Larson, Emil O. Geigling, Olga Boesen, Ethel Eckenfels, C. W. Olson, and Mrs. Ella Capstraw.

OVER \$200.00 SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Joseph Plecha, \$250.00; Chris Johnson, \$250.00; Nels Michelson, \$10,000; Kerry & Hanson Flooring Co. \$5,000; Salling, Hanson Co. \$5,000; Rasmus Hanson, \$10,000; Michael J. Lincham, \$1,900; N. P. Olson, \$1,500; John Leece, \$500; J. K. Hanson, \$4,000; O. N. Michelson, \$1,000; Jap. F. Schmidt, \$1,000; Mrs. Hensine J. Hanson, \$500; S. S. Phelps, \$500; and M. Hanson, \$500.

In Frederic there were 39 subscribers with a total of \$2,500. They are as follows:

PURCHASERS OF \$100 BONDS:
H. L. Abraham, Melvin A. Bates, Charles Thiel, Thomas Hogan, name withheld, one.

PURCHASERS OF \$50 BONDS.

Harry H. Higgins, seven; Mrs. Eva Palmer, Miss Salome C. Forbush, Miss Mary Olson, Miss Mae L. Pariberg, Miss Effie Sherman, Miss Anna Paris, Mrs. Effie E. Leighton, Mrs. Sarah E. McKay, Mrs. Ellen Higgins, Mrs. Sarah A. Lewis, Mrs. Maggie Fisher, Mr. Bernard E. Callahan, Mr. James Reynolds, Mr. Robert Dolezel, Mr. Joseph Wood, Mr. John J. Higgins, Ernest B. Barber, Fred Klught, G. H. Martin, Jas. A. Kalahar, Names withheld, ten Mr. Joseph L. Cauchon, Mr. E. V. Barber, Mr. Frank Brady.

For a Weak Stomach.

As a general rule all you need to do is to adopt a diet suited to your age and occupation and to keep your bowels regular. When you feel that you have eaten too much and when constipated, take one of Chamberlain's Tablets.

ANNUAL MEETING OF COUNTY RED CROSS CHAPTER.

Election of Executive Committee and Officers' Reports Principal Duties.

The annual meeting of Crawford County Chapter of American Red Cross was held in the High school auditorium Tuesday night.

Mrs. Olaf Michelson, secretary, read a statistical report of the work done in the chapter since the Chapter was organized last spring. She also gave a very interesting review of the work of the Red Cross and made plain some of the matters that had been puzzling the members for some time.

The terms of office of Hans Petersen, O. P. Schumann, Mrs. Thomas Cassidy, Mrs. S. S. Phelps and Mrs. George L. Alexander, expired as directors at this time. They were all re-elected to succeed themselves. Three vacancies occurred on the board as it was found that three directors that had been elected at the organization had failed to become members of the local chapter. These vacancies were filled by electing the following: James A. Kalahar, Frederic; Mrs. George Annis, Beaver Creek, and Boyd J. Funsch, of South Branch.

SECRETARY'S REPORT.

Number of annual members.....660
Subscribing members.....67

Total membership.....727

MONIES RECEIVED.

Membership dues.....\$ 794 00

Church Collections:

Danish Lutheran, Grayling..... 15 06

St. Mary's, Grayling..... 15 16

M. E., Grayling..... 5 23

M. P., Frederic..... 3 27

Grayling H. S. commencement..... 36 51

Donations..... 766 25

Proceeds from Concerts (2)..... 71 10

Am't. left from Reception fund..... 2 27

Needles sold..... 10 71

Total.....1719 50

DISBURSEMENTS.

Dues of 12 members, organizing

Com. sent to Wash., D. C..... 12 00

For Red Cross buttons..... 10 00

Avalanche, Pig. and stationery..... 13 75

Annual member dues sent to Washington..... 329 50

Subscribing member dues sent..... 100 50

R. C. emblems for garments..... 4 00

Woman's services at Reception..... 4 00

Sewing and knitting supplies:

Salling Hanson Co..... 49 80

Grayling Mercantile Co..... 292 00

Emil Kraus..... 31 06

Needles..... 20 94

Total..... 867 55

Balance on hand Oct. 1, 1917..... 851 95

The amount of yarn that has been given out, since the Crawford County chapter was organized is 506 hanks or 126½ pounds. The amount of yarn on hand is 510½ hanks or 126½ pounds.

The number of articles shipped to headquarters are as follows: Wristlets, 42; helmets 12; helmet caps, 3; scarfs, 36; sweaters, 18; socks (pairs), 48.

Articles ready to ship: Pajamas, 36 suits; hospital bed shirts, 24; bed socks 4 pairs.

Bed shirts cut ready for sewing 28.

See Geo. L. Alexander & Son before purchasing automobile insurance.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE AVALANCHE.

Wonderful!

Are the showings of new Fall and Winter Dress Goods. Plaids in all colors, 36-in. wide at \$1.00 per yard. Stripes in all colors, 50-in. wide at \$1.75 per yard.

Striped Silks in skirt lengths only 1 yard wide \$2.00 per yd.

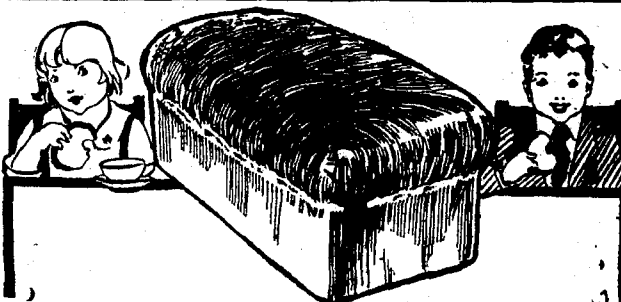
New Autumn Georgettes in readiness. There are so many uses to which Georgettes may be put that its popularity is not a matter of vogue, but it seems that Georgette is more in demand this season than ever and for this reason we consider ourselves fortunate in having a complete assortment—all 40-in. wide at \$2.00 per yd.

New showing of Voiles, Scrim, Etamine, Marquisette and Cretonnes, for dressing your home for winter.

Special We have just what you so much need at this time---YARN---all colors, and KNITTING NEEDLES---all sizes, in white, amber and mahogany.

EMIL KRAUS

Grayling's Leading Dry Goods and Clothing Store



CASSIDY'S MODEL BREAD

PURE AND WHOLESOME

Delicious and Tasteful in Flavor and Strong in Nutritive Qualities

Model Bakery THOS. CASSIDY, Proprietor

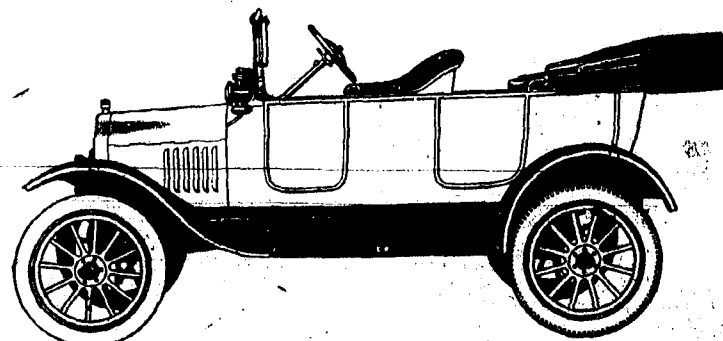
THE HOME OF PURITY AND QUALITY

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

These are economical days and so the Ford Car becomes a more intense necessity to you every day, because by reason of the universal service the Ford supplies every day it has become a large part in the "business of living." It is a daily necessity because it proves a daily economy. You have the choice of a variety of bodies, from the snappy runabout to the de luxe Sedan. Runabout, \$345; Touring Car, \$360; Coupelet, \$505; Town Car, \$595; Sedan, \$645; One-Ton Truck Chassis, \$600. These prices f. o. b. Detroit. Your order solicited.

GEORGE BURKE, Grayling, Michigan.



ACTION BEFORE 9 MONTHS UNLIKELY

CUSTER OFFICERS ESTIMATE BOYS WILL NOT BE AT FRONT BEFORE JULY, 1918.

CAMP GIVES \$1,389,750 TO LOAN

Quota of Million and a Quarter is Over-subscribed — Per Capita Average Between \$70 and \$80.

Lansing. It is extremely unlikely that the 85th division, at Camp Custer, will get into action before July, 1918. Only a disaster in France could push the date ahead, and any number of small circumstances may set the date farther away.

By action is meant the first tour of duty in the trenches of France. It has nothing to do with the date of sailing for France, because that does not in the least depend on the state of training of the division, but on shipping. It is realized at the camp that could the men be shipped to France and supplied there, their training would progress much faster than in the United States.

The estimate is based on the training needs of the men. Officers well versed in conditions in Europe say that less than six months' training cannot fit men for the trenches. Added to this, they estimate two months' lost time for climate conditions in Michigan, and so set the date for readiness eight months from the date the division is assembled and organized.

This will be about December 1. There will be stragglers after this, but they do not count. Therefore, July is the earliest that the men can see action. They may not take part in an offensive or be called on to fight a serious defensive action until later, but by that time they may be ready to take their places in the fire trench that fronts the Germans a few yards away.

Custer Over-subscribes Loan Quota. Camp Custer's Liberty loan closed with a total of \$1,389,750. The record regiment was the 339th infantry, which bought \$181,000 worth of bonds, taking away first place from the 338th infantry by a final rush of over \$50,000.

It seems certain that the government will cancel the subscriptions, or at least part of the subscriptions, of some of the enlisted men.

Instructions to be careful not to let men over-subscribe their means were issued, but officers say that undoubtedly cases will develop where men managed to do so.

A number of the men appear to have grown so enthusiastic that they allotted so much money to the government, that they will be unable to make a sufficient allotment to their wives and families. The United States does not want this and will not stand for it so that the final total may be slightly less than the above figure.

The per capita subscription will average between \$70 and \$80.

The infantry regiments carried off the honors. The total subscription for the infantry regiments was \$1,051,600. The 330th Field Artillery won the honors in their class, with \$75,250, almost \$25,000 more than was subscribed by any other artillery regiment.

The depot brigade entered the select list by subscribing \$113,800 and division headquarters also broke in with \$109,900, although it touched the \$100,000 mark the second day of the campaign and its total thereafter was only \$9,900.

Custer Division Will See France. Division officials at Camp Custer have spoken for all time reports that the eighty-fifth division will become a depot or stay-at-home organization, by announcing it is preparing as hastily as possible for service in France.

A story had been started in camp that the entire division at Camp Custer was to be a depot division for the rest of the new national army.

Since the order was received to ship men south to strengthen National Guard units, members of the organization became almost certain they were not going abroad for a long time.

Officers pointed out that the Illinois division at Camp Grant, Rockford, Ill., has been called on to send men to the Illinois National Guard the same as Michigan and Wisconsin have been asked to supply their state units.

A well-imbued belief it is destined to remain in this country would have a bad effect on the morale of the division, as most of the men wish to get to France as soon as possible. The statement of division officials is that the eighty-fifth will not remain at home as a depot brigade, but has an equal chance with the 17 other divisions of the National army to get to France first. There are 16 divisions of white men and one of Negroes in the race.

Coal Operators Balk at U. S. Prices. "There are four coal mines in Bay and Saginaw counties that cannot operate on the government prices," said Charles Corey, manager of companies operating several mines in the two counties. "They are known as the 'Thin Vein' mines, from which the most of the domestic coal is procured. As to the other mines, the most of them are operating on railroad contracts at a higher price than that fixed by the government and they will continue to fill their contracts."

Shoes Half Soled for a Dime. That, which was once the Thirty-third regiment and five companies of the Thirty-first Michigan but which is now the 125th infantry, at Waco, Texas, has the only complete cobbler shop in the division. Shoe repairing is done there cheaper probably than anywhere else in the world. The government issues half soles, heels, nails, thread, etc., and the only cost to the soldier who has the work done is a dime for half soles and heels. The cobbler's name is William H. H.

Custer Boys Arrive at Waco.

To the tune of "There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight," 600 selective soldiers from Camp Custer, Battle Creek, Mich., were welcomed at Camp McArthur, Waco, Texas, last Friday, and before taps many of them had experienced the novelty of crawling through the war-like dugouts and zig-zag trenches that are being used here.

Met at the camp railroad yards by the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Michigan band and a group of officers, the boys received a greeting that dispelled all doubts as to the sort of reception awaiting them at the hands of national guardsmen.

The trip from Battle Creek to Texas was without incident, and when the young soldiers arrived all were in perfect condition, except one, who was taken to an infirmary for treatment.

By an order received at division headquarters from the war department today, the selective soldiers will be treated "in every respect as original members of the organizations to which they are assigned." Hereafter they will be known as National Guardsmen.

Train Guards in Trenches at Waco.

Training of infantry regiments under artillery fire is advocated by Gen. L. C. Covell, of Michigan, now at Camp McArthur, Waco, Texas. Gen. Covell believes that this training could be accomplished while artillery regiments are practicing on the new range.

"Men who have been under fire say that while the noise at first drives them nearly crazy, they get accustomed to it soon," said the general.

In any event Michigan and Wisconsin guardsmen at Waco will experience trench life on this side. As soon as the elaborate system of trenches is constructed, the troops will make their homes under ground while they are being trained. It is said that the government has spent more money on these trenches than was spent for any one thing except the actual building of the cantonment.

The order demolishing the Michigan signal battalion (headquarters Ypsilanti) went through last week and Maj. Glenn R. Arnold and other officers are without commands.

Incendiary Fires Being Probed.

The state fire marshal's office is busy investigating several fires which occurred last week at food storage places in various parts of the state, as well as some reported attempts to blow up others.

"I almost feel that if we found somebody who was trying to set fire or blow up food storage plant I'd be in favor of forgetting the law," said Governor Sleeper in commenting on the craven deeds.

"Of course, I would want to make sure we had the right persons; but that sort of criminal is almost too heinous to think about."

The state will take no action in regard to the guarding of storage plants. This has been the position taken before and it was reiterated today by the governor. Individual owners of plants or insurance companies which have policies on such plants should see to it that sufficient guards are furnished to prevent incendiarism.

While the state-paid guards are ready to answer any call for help, they will not be sent to guard any private plant unless the owners of the plant pay them the same wages and board them as the state does.

State Insurance Commissioner Ellisworth under whose jurisdiction all the investigations come, says he will investigate all fires.

Prudden Goes for More Coal.

Five hundred cars of emergency coal is inadequate for Michigan and State Fuel Administrator William K. Prudden found it necessary last week to make a hurried trip to Washington to get more.

When the fuel administrator secured 500 cars of coal from the government it was estimated that would be sufficient to tide over. Instead the state administrator has been besieged, mauled and threatened, not for 500 cars, but many times 500 cars. Municipalities have told him their water works would stop, others have insisted their power plants could not be operated; school boards have announced they must close the schools if they did not get coal in a hurry.

CAMP CUSTER NOTES

The new auditorium dedicated by the Y. M. C. A. is the only building in camp in which smoking is not permitted.

Changes of heart occur daily in unwilling recruits. One man is now in a peculiar dilemma. He was sent to Custer while his appeal was still before the district board. It has just been granted, but now he likes it at camp and wants to stay. Unless he gets the board to reverse its ruling before the machinery for discharging him tosses him out of the army, he cannot stay even though he wants to. His friends at home are making a race for it.

An order has been placed by the Y. M. C. A. headquarters for 600,000 postcards.

After a series of analyses by experts, the water supply of the camp has been pronounced absolutely pure and boiling will not be necessary.

A number of privates are violating regulations when they wear leather puttees and sheepskin lined short coats. These are to be worn only by officers, except in the case of mounted men, who will be allowed to wear out the leather puttees issued them. They will receive no more however.

Organization at Camp Custer received its first upset when Brig. Gen. J. E. McMahon, commanding the 170th Artillery Brigade, received orders to leave for Camp Dix, Wrightstown, N. J., to take command of the artillery of the new 92nd division national army being formed there. The loss of Gen. McMahon is deeply regretted by the division, as he is regarded as one of the most brilliant artillery officers in the army, and an expert on motorized artillery units. The command of the brigade falls to Col. Harold E. Cioke, of the 230th field artillery.

Moth Balls



AMERICAN TROOPS IN THE TRENCHES

NATION IS THRILLED BY NEWS THAT SAMMIES ARE NOW ACTIVE IN WAR.

ARE SENT INTO QUIET SECTOR

Although Fighting There Is Not Severe, Casualties Are Expected From Well-aimed Shell Fire.

Washington—The nation was thrilled last Saturday by word that American troops at last were face to face with the Germans across No. Man's land. Announcement by Gen. Pershing that several battalions of his infantry were in the front line trenches, supported by American batteries, which already had gone into action against the enemy, fanned a new flame of patriotism throughout the country.

The absolute silence with which Secretary Baker and war department officials greeted the news, however, showed that although the movement into the trenches had been expected at any time, it was regarded only as the final phase of the men's training—a military finishing school conducted under fire—a school of blood and iron. German shells are breaking about the American forces although they have not taken over the trench sector. Rifle, machine guns, bombs and bayonets in American hands will greet any enemy attack.

Casualties to Be Expected.

Casualties among the American forces are to be expected. Reports from the front already show intermittent artillery firing and a well-aimed shell may claim American victims at any moment. There is nothing to indicate, however, that an offensive operation by the Americans and their French associates is to be expected, outside of possible trench-raiding. The sector where the front line training school has been established is described as one of the quietest on the front and if this condition continues, it will tend to minimize losses.

Will Take Over Section. In time a complete section of the front will be Americanized in every detail. How wide this front will be, where on the long line it is to be located and similar questions are matters about which no speculation is permitted. Saturday's announcement brings appreciably closer, however, the day when the actual fighting front of the American army in France will be established and when American energy will be engaged directly in the task of crushing German military power.

The long period of waiting and preparation is past its first irksome stages. From now on, the military power of the United States in France will grow steadily and the results of the months of army-building will begin to make themselves felt in their drive of steel against the German ranks.

1 DEAD; 5 HURT IN CAR CRASH

Two Interurbans in Rear-end Collision At Mason.

Lansing—One man was killed, five others seriously injured and a dozen more badly bruised and shaken up early Sunday morning in a rear-end collision on the Michigan railway, south of Mason.

John McAllister, 32 years old, huckster, of Lansing, is dead.

The injured are: Claude Atchison and N. O. Huntley, conductors on the two cars, Earl Bradman, Mason, R. J. Hamilton, Lansing, and George N. Cook, member Fourth troops Michigan state constabulary, East Lansing.

Preacher Asks Funds for Operation. Port Huron—The Rev. S. G. Bettes has sent an appeal from Sacramento, Cal., to his friends in the county asking for financial assistance in his fight for life. "I do not want charity," he writes, "but if I have done any person any good and he feels he has not compensated me for it, he can help me to raise funds to pay for an operation necessary to save my life." Rev. Mr. Bettes is a pioneer itinerant preacher and has traveled throughout the United States.

Dies While Undressing Children. Sturgis—Mrs. Clyde Vanpelit, 27 years old, died of heart disease while putting her children to bed. Her 7-year-old daughter ran three blocks in her nightgown to summon her grandmother. The mother expired before help came.

Gather Beachnuts for Soldiers. Lake City—A movement to get children in Muskegon county to gather the unusually large crop of beachnuts for Michigan soldiers is started.

GOVERNMENT CUTS BEAN PRICE

Sets Figure at \$1.47 to \$1.82 Below Current Market Prices.

Detroit—New government prices for beans throughout the country were announced in Detroit Sunday by W. J. Orr, of Saginaw, chairman of the bean committee of the war industries board.

The new standard prices, said to be a material reduction, were contained in the following telegram to Mr. Orr from Washington:

"The following prices will apply to dry beans for the army placed during the period, October 5 to November 15, f. o. b. San Francisco, Cal., common pinto, California choice white beans, small, per lb. 1 cent; medium, 11 cents; red, pink, Bayo, 8.18; Lima, 11.12; kidney, 10.34, f. o. b.; Colorado, New Mexican pinto, 7.34; Michigan choice hand picked white, 1.12 f. o. b.; New York state, New York choice hand picked white, 1.15 f. o. b. Beans must meet requirements of army specifications on a single bag basis. On double bags one-eighth of a cent per pound advance over the preceding prices will be allowed."

These prices average from \$1.47 a bushel to \$1.82 a bushel less than dealers in Michigan have been paying growers.

PUBLIC PAYS OLD BEAN PRICE

Government Cut in Prices Will Not Affect Private Consumer.

Lansing—Fixing of government prices for beans purchased for the army and navy will not seriously affect the prices private consumers will pay, according to a prominent elevator man. Farmers will probably keep their stuff off the market until after November 15, when the period of fixed prices expires.

As the bean men interpret it, the announcement of the government prices merely means that if the government requires a carload of beans it will commandeer it at the new prices and not allow the owner the market price at which it was invoiced.

Dealers are not prevented from selling at former prices to private purchasers, but if the government wants the beans it can confiscate them at the prices fixed. Also price differences are made in shipments "subject to car shortage" or other conditions, and "rolling stocks" or beans loaded on the trucks.

LIBERTY LOAN HUGE SUCCESS

First Reports Indicate That Total Has Passed \$5,000,000,000 Mark.

Washington—The Liberty loan apparently has passed the \$5,000,000,000 mark.

A last-day drive of titanic proportions throughout the nation rounded up more than \$1,000,000,000 and was believed to have carried the total several hundred million dollars beyond the maximum treasury officials had hoped for.

Each of the 12 districts appears to have passed its minimum and indications were that most of them had exceeded the maximum as well.

At least 8,000,000 persons throughout the country wrote their names on application blanks. How many more did so will not be known until the final count. The number may go as high as 10,000,000.

Michigan Does Well.

Lansing—At 6 p. m. Saturday, Michigan had a total reported subscription to the second Liberty Loan of \$104,854,350 or 84 per cent of the state's quota of \$124,250,000. State headquarters officials were confident that when final reports came in, after the close of the week's business, there would be an additional \$3,500,000 to \$5,000,000 to add to the total.

Aviators Get Course At U. of M. Ann Arbor—Camp Custer and Selfridge aviation field men will be given university instruction in subjects related to the war by the extension department of the U. of M. The courses will fall into three groups, those studying to become teachers of the drafted army will be taught French, physics, map reading and astronomy. Lectures on history and current events, as well as a third course of a recreational nature, will be given to all taking the courses.

Government Wants Lumberjacks. East Lansing—Because of the standing of this state in the lumbering industry, the United States government expects a large number of Michigan lumberjacks, tree cutters, sawmill men, millwrights and other lumbermen to volunteer for the new forest regiment.

Frost Injures Many Potatoes. Traverse City—The ground froze to a depth of two inches last week and the potato crop was damaged.

ITALIAN ARMY IS IN COMPLETE ROUT

AUSTRO-GERMAN FORCES SHAKE ENTIRE LINE—OVER 100,000 PRISONERS TAKEN.

ROME ADMITS FALLING BACK

Gorizia, Taken From Teutons Last Summer, Falls to Enemy—Cividale Also Taken.

Washington—Austro-German armies under command of Emperor Charles, who has as his chief assistant Field Marshal von Mackensen, are shaking the entire Italian line from the Julian Alps region to the Adriatic sea.

According to the Berlin official communication, Sunday night, 100,000 Italians have been made prisoners and in excess of 700 guns have fallen into Austro-German hands. The second and third Italian armies are declared to be in retreat.

Italy Scores Cowards.

Rome admits the falling back of the second army, asserting that cowardice similar to that shown by the Russians in Galicia, was exhibited in the face of the foe, the Italians surrendering or retreating without giving battle, pressing the breaking of the left wing and thereby offering easy access to the town of Cividale.

Prior to the falling back, however, the Italians destroyed all their depots and stores and Cividale was on fire when the Austro-Germans entered it.

Pressing back the Italians at several points on Italian soil, the combined enemy forces now have pushed forward on the Italian left wing and captured Cividale, lying to the northeast of Udine. In addition, the Austrian town of Gorizia, a point of great strategic value on the Isonzo river, has been retaken from the Italians. Possibly the Italians in this region, who are declared by Rome to be retreating to prepared positions on the plains, will turn about and meet the enemy in open country fighting.

Great Force in Danger.

If they do not and the enemy is able to keep up westward the fast pace that has been maintained since the commencement of the operation, the greater part of the Italian forces along the northeastern line will be threatened with capture.

The situation is so grave that a special meeting of the French cabinet has been held for the purpose of deciding upon the question of Allied co-operation on the Italian front.

U. S. CURBS WHOLESALE PRICES

Selling Price Now Must Be Based on Cost, Not on Market Conditions.

Washington—That the wholesaler's profit in war time should be governed by the price he actually pays for the goods he sells and not by prevailing market conditions, is the principle established by the food administration in regulations which were put into effect November 1. They have to do with a large number of commodities.

The rule is one of a large number which are now being completed for the guidance of the food dealers who this week are being "placed under licenses" by the food administration.

It provides that no dealer in certain specified commodities shall sell "at more than a reasonable advance over the actual purchase price of the particular goods sold without regard to the market or replacement value."

FIRST QUOTA NOT AFFECTED

New Draft Regulations, Tentative, Not in Force Yet.

Washington—Provost Marshal-General Crowder formally notified the governors of states last Saturday that the proposed changes in the draft regulations, involving classification of registrants, does not affect the quota which has been chosen. He also gave notice that the new regulations still are in tentative form and will not be interpreted at this time.

This telegram was sent to the governors: "Inquiries from several states indicate that the impression exists that the proposed change in the regulations involving classification of registrants will be effective before the present quota is in camp."

"This impression is a mistaken one. The entire first quota will be chosen under the regulations now in force. As the new regulations are as yet in tentative form and will not be retroactive, it is manifestly inadvisable to answer questions concerning them or to construe or interpret them at this time."

Bumper War Crops Planted.

Manistee—Owing to wartime propaganda, farmers here have planted more rye and wheat this fall than ever before. Rye and Red Rock wheat have been planted when obtainable.

"Joy Rider" Sentenced to Army. Port Huron—Judge Law told Russell Wiesel, "joy rider," that if he enlisted he would escape sentence. Wiesel went to Detroit with a deputy sheriff and enlisted in the cavalry.

Canadians Seek U. S. Citizenship. Port Huron—Men whose names appear on the draft rolls here as eligible to Canadian conscription are making frantic efforts to take out United States citizenship papers. Numerous applications have been filed, while others have reported they will serve with U. S. army without exemption.

Spuds Yield 250 Bushels to Acre. Owosso—John Carruthers, of Newburg, raised 10,000 bushels of potatoes on a 40-acre field.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

White Pigeon—Schools, churches and the theatre were ordered closed by the board of health as 14 families are under quarantine for diphtheria.

Manistee—The Rev. Donald N. Brodie, formerly pastor of the Congregational church here, has been appointed chaplain of the 337th infantry at Camp Custer.

Houghton—The children's home at Goodwill farm was destroyed by fire at a loss of \$20,000. Forty children from the institution are housed in Houghton homes.

Lansing—Fred L. Keeler, superintendent of public instruction, claims that it pays to farm wild land. Last year he sold 120 unimproved acres in Isabella county. He got \$50 and a mortgage. This week he got \$1,200, fitting the mortgage. The farmer has sold \$2,150 worth of crops in the year.

East Lansing—The shortage of fuel can be partially relieved in the rural communities of Michigan by the judicious use of cordwood from farmers' woodlots, in the opinion of Prof. H. K. Chittenden, of the M. A. C. department of forestry. Farmers, he states, should be able to profitably supply their immediate communities.

Lansing—According to a new federal law it will be illegal after November 15 for any person to manufacture, buy or sell explosives without a special permit from the government and a record of every sale must be forwarded to the inspector of explosives. It is understood here that Albert E. Stevenson, of Port Huron, is slated for appointment as Michigan inspector.

Holland—The body of Myrtle Flikkema, of Palmyra, N. Y., who disappeared from Hope college dormitory, was recovered from the river near where her clothes were found. She was valedictorian of her class, which was graduated from Palmyra high school in June and was awarded a \$100 scholarship for four years. Since coming to Hope she had been morbid and homesick.

Kalamazoo—Reversing its decision of last Saturday, the board of supervisors voted to accept the government's offer of \$100,000 to construct 10 miles of 16-foot cement highway in the county. The county will raise an equal amount by taxation. A part of the fund will be used to complete the Dixie highway and the remainder to lay a road to Camp Custer. Construction work will begin next July.

Plymouth—Joel Kellogg, 97, is dead. He had been a resident of this town for 83 years.

Alma—Carl Lewis, 17, was drowned when he slipped from the railroad bridge and fell into the Pine river mill race here.

Muskegon—Munition makers here have doubled the guards at their plants following several mysterious explosions and fires.

Port Huron—Hazen P. Smith, 20, of Yale, who stole an automobile from Lewis Richels, Yale, and drove it to Detroit, has been sent to the Lonia reformatory for two years.

Holland—Awakened by his faithful bulldog, Carl A. Bigge, insurance agent, found his escape cut off by flames and smoke. He jumped from the second floor of his home after throwing the animal over the railing. Bigge's house and its contents were burned. A pair of pajamas was all he saved.

Battle Creek—Reports have been circulated at Camp Custer, in construction headquarters, that the government plans the construction of six cantonments immediately in France similar to those built in this country. A number of civilian employees of the construction department have been offered commissions to go to France on this construction work.

Battle Creek—After being in the employ of the Nichols family since 1859, as house keeper, Miss Mary J. McNamara is dead.

Jackson—Greeks of this city have decided to organize an orthodox Greek church and to erect a building with school facilities attached.

Lapeer—Eulah Chase, 13 years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. Angus Chase, of North Branch, was killed, and four others were injured when their automobile overturned.

Dowagiac—Entire proceeds of a winter Lyceum lecture course to open here November 3 will be given to the local Red Cross society by the Nineteenth Century club.

Port Huron—A large American flag was torn down and ripped to shreds in this city by some unknown person. A large wooden American eagle in the yard of the captain of police has also been destroyed.

Saginaw—Leo Kork, a cook in Troop A, Fifth U. S. cavalry, stationed at San Antonio, who was believed to be dead, has written friends informing them that the report of his death two years ago was false.

Iron River—Frank Zurich was fatally injured by a slide of earth while working at the Chatham mine.

Bay City—Schedules of the Marine City Salt company, recently adjudged bankrupt, have been filed with Referee Marston, and show indebtedness of the company amounting to \$28,755.29. Bankruptcy proceedings were started by creditors of the company after the manager, Albert Kalschmidt, was jailed on charges of violating the neutrality of the United States and failed to secure a bond for his release. The schedules are signed by Kalschmidt.

Kalamazoo—Two thousand pupils returned to school following a diphtheria epidemic.

East Lansing—The war has revolutionized the status of first-year men at M. A. C. For the first time they are allowed to board in the college dormitories, and the fact that they outnumber the sophomores almost two to one makes the new men particularly bold. Williams has been, the scene of the most violent battles this year. A first-year man there used a shotgun to drive off raiding sophs in the most interesting clash.

PROFITEERING BY RETAILER CURBED

GOVERNMENT NOW HAS POWER TO CUT OFF SUPPLIES FROM "HOLD-UP" MERCHANTS.

HONEST DEALER IS PROTECTED

Food Administrator Says Only Persistent Violators of Law Will Be Hit By New Order.

Washington—Profiteering by retail dealers in foodstuffs is made impossible after November 1, the food administration announced Monday, under a plan to cut off supplies to those not satisfied with reasonable margins. Manufacturers, wholesalers and other handlers of foods, whose businesses go under license, will not be permitted to sell to distributors who seek undue profits.

The food administration has at its command tables showing wholesale and retail prices, with cost figures, in practically every city of the country. It will be able to determine at any given time whether any retail dealer is charging more than he should.

Will Protect Honest Dealers.

"The food administration does not intend to disturb any legitimate operations and will initiate these measures against only hardened and persistent violators," said a statement issued at Mr. Hoover's office.

"It takes the position that the great majority of food sellers, retail as well as wholesale, are patriotic and honest and are making every effort to comply with good business principles and sell to the consumer at the lowest possible prices."

"Such dealers will be protected from illegitimate competition. Those few who persist in abusing their opportunities and taking advantage of the emergency caused by the war will receive attention."

SCANDINAVIAN NEWS

SUMMARY OF IMPORTANT HAPPENINGS IN FAR OFF NORTHLAND.

ITEMS FROM THE OLD HOME

Resume of the Most Important Events in Sweden, Norway and Denmark—Of Interest to the Scandinavians in America.

FINLAND.

"People in many sections of Finland are eating bread made of rye flour and pinebark in equal parts," said Dr. Charles Ignatius of Helsingfors. Dr. Ignatius is on his way to New York as a representative of the Finnish government. He hopes to obtain a license for shipment of 50,000 tons of flour already purchased. "If we cannot get help in America quickly it will mean actual starvation for thousands and as much suffering for Finland as in Poland or Belgium," he asserted. Dr. Ignatius said people were eating oats with the result that they were selling at 40 times the normal price.

NORWAY.

Jonas Reimer, a Lapp, who was working for another Lapp in Upper Vefsen, was sent on an errand to a summer cabin at Fjellanger, a distance of 20 miles. When he had fed his horse he started to build a fire in the stove for the purpose of cooking coffee. But before he got that far the stove exploded, the fragments being thrown in all directions. His right big toe was almost torn off, and a bone was broken in one of his legs. Strong as the man was, he faints. When he came to, he put on his socks and shoes, which were very difficult on account of the wounds. The doctor's toe was doubtless in the shoe, but as this was a soft Lapp, however, he finally succeeded in getting his foot into it. When this was done he managed to get on the back of the horse and rode back home again the 20 miles through a wild, rough country. The first thing he did at home was to take scissors and cut off the injured toe. After a long delay the doctor came and it took him several hours to dress the wound. There must have been dynamite in the stove, and now the question is up to the authorities: Who put it there?

Miss Martha Goble, a native of Norway, had the experience of encountering four of the machines of Finnish frightfulness while coming over to this country in a Norwegian liner recently. Miss Goble was a passenger to America on the Norwegian liner "Berengia," which plies between Christiania and Halifax. At four different times on the trip a German submarine emerged from the surface of the ocean and demanded this neutral ship to halt, while the submarine crew clambered over the sides of the vessel, lined up the crew on the deck and examined each person and all the contents of the vessel for contraband articles. The ship luckily contained three German passengers and this fact is believed to have saved the vessel from further violence. So terrified were the crew of the Norwegian vessel that they were kept by the ship authorities to a constant state of preparation against the submarines during the entire voyage. No one was allowed to undress even for a brief moment, and a lifebelt was attached to each person and kept attached until the end of the voyage.

In some localities it was very difficult to get women to take care of the stock at the mountain pastures last summer. A farmer at Foten had to pay his dairy maid \$250 a year and still she refused. Besides, she charged 54 cents for each calf born in the dairy which she had charge of.

A man who does not want his name published has offered as a donation \$27,000 on condition that others raise the balance of a minimum amount of \$270,000 for the establishment of a convalescent hospital, which it has been proposed to put in operation January 1, 1929.

The condition of the labor market in Trondheim may be inferred from the fact that employers representing a dozen industries are clamoring for higher wages, the raise demanded being from 4 cents an hour to 50 per cent of the present wages.

Karl Ostvig, the opera singer, has been engaged to sing at five concerts in Vienna. He is to receive \$1,500 for each concert.

The Bergen steamship company has donated \$2,700 to the Norwegian seamen's mission for the building of a new church in Buenos Aires.

Marius Christensen, proprietor of the Mandal electric works, has bought the Tryland Falls at Vigmostad, several falls in the Kora river, Bjelland, and the Tunge Falls in the Mandal river. All these falls combined will furnish about 15,000 horsepower, and the price paid was about \$30,000. A new power station will be ready for operation at the Tryland Falls no later than the spring of 1929. The electric works are at present receiving their motive power from the Tranda creek, south of Mandal, but this is far from sufficient for the demand.

The Lia settlement chapel in East Rindom was dedicated by Bishop Hognestad, August 15. It is a very beautiful little house of worship. The baptismal font is a gift from the king.

The Raholdt church in South Eldsvald is to be beautifully decorated. Chamberlain Mathiesen has offered to pay one-half of the expenses.

The danger from submarines having decreased, insurance on Norwegian cargoes in the North sea has been reduced from 8 to 7 per cent.

DENMARK.

The hope that the railroads this year would be able to handle necessary coal shipments has proved vain. There is talk of a transportation crisis, though the scare is less extensive than last winter. Attention has been directed to the transportation problem by a sudden drop in the temperature, accompanied by snow in various localities. This has made the government prohibition against the heating of houses before October 15 a menace to health and there is an insistent demand that the order be repealed.

Germany has offered to supply a certain quantity of potatoes to Denmark. In exchange, however, Germany will expect Denmark to supply her with articles of which she is in need.

SWEDEN.

The plight of hundreds of Russian families, seeking refuge from their country's destruction in Stockholm, is becoming pitiful because of the rising cost of the living and the decline in the value of rubles. Rents, pension rates, provisions and fuel are mounting steadily in price. Anthracite coal is now \$100 a ton. Formerly it sold for \$15 a ton. Birchwood fuel is \$30 for 15 cubic feet. Tea is \$8 a pound, pure chocolate, \$3 a pound; lamb, nearly \$1 a pound, and codfish are made nearly \$2 a pound. American motor cycles are advertised as bargains at \$1,200. Stockholm's Swedish-American society this year will give up its Thanksgiving banquet, which has been a feature for 10 years, owing to the difficulty and expense in obtaining supplies. The American dollar has lost one-third of its value in Stockholm. The schools of Stockholm are being used to house Swedish families unable to pay the rents caused by the influx of foreigners from the belligerent countries. United States Minister Ira Nelson Morris tried to renew his lease on a country villa near Stockholm, worth about \$5,000 or \$6,000. He offered \$3,000 a year rental for it, but the owner refused, saying he could sell it for \$15,000 within a year. The cost of living is at least double what it was in Berlin last May. Germany is sending Sweden potatoes, coal, grain, machine oil, fertilizers, salt and medicine. Five thousand head of highbred Swedish cattle are being sent to Germany, but Sweden insists that Germany return the ladies and 10 pounds of yellow from every animal sent. Sweden imported annually before the war 50,000 tons of pig iron from England, and 10,000 tons from Germany. The importation from Germany has increased enormously during the war, reaching 50,000 tons for 1916, while the importation from England fell to 50,000 tons in 1916 and to 30,000 tons from January to May, 1917. To make up this deficiency, importations from the United States were undertaken with the result that 4,000 tons were imported in 1916 and nearly 10,000 tons during the first five months of this year. Swedish exports of iron ore to Germany decreased 50,000 tons in 1916. The export of iron ore to England showed an increase of 175,000 tons in 1916.

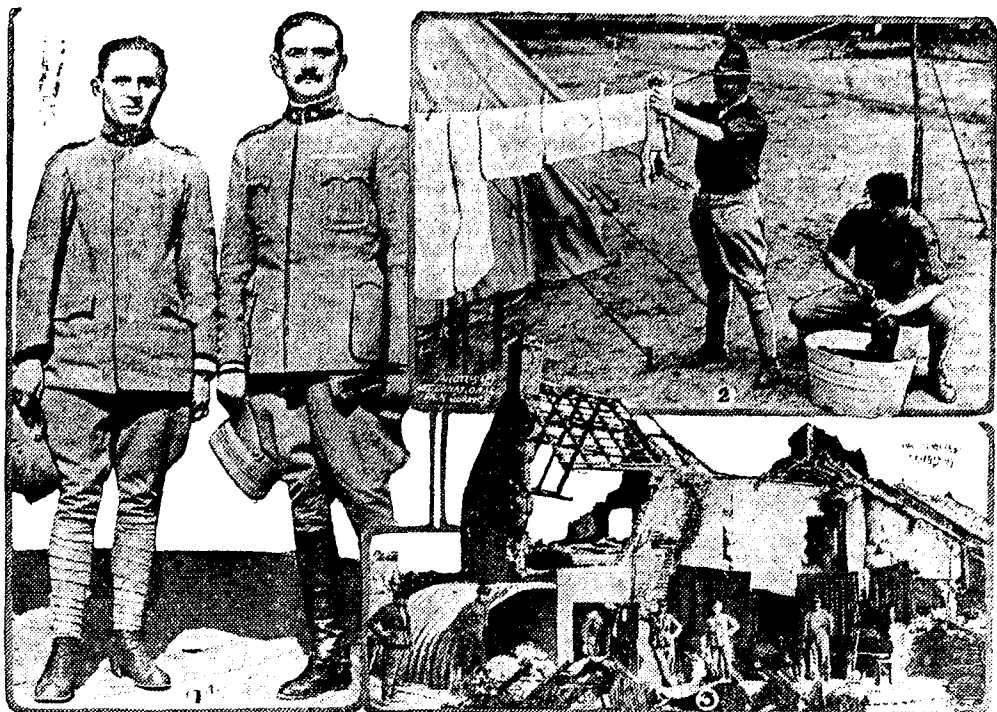
Recent reports from Sweden indicate a shortage of all kinds of metals except iron. Last spring it was revealed that German agents, spread throughout Sweden, cornered most of the copper coins and took them over to Germany. The Swedish mint had to make the new currency of iron. The export of all kinds of machines and apparatus made of metals, other than iron, has now been prohibited by the government. The merchants are not even allowed to export porcelain vases, picture frames, or the like, mounted with other metal than iron. Among the various prohibited by the new stipulations are electric and telephone apparatus, railway and street cars connected with motors or engines, shoe soles of fiber, wood or pasteboard, carbon and incandescent lamps, wires, bare furs, cones of fire and pipes, quick lime and pulverized lime. Fertilizers are especially rare in Sweden, and these conditions hamper considerably the agricultural work.

A close supporter and friend of Hjalmar Branting, the socialist leader, in discussing the program of the new government of Sweden, said in part: "The new government has an extensive and interesting program which it has not yet written, as it must be the subject of discussion and perhaps compromises with the liberals. Its biggest task may be said to be the revision of the constitutional provision relating to the election of members of the first chamber, the basis now being the proportionate amount of taxes the voters pay. We want a one-man-one-vote as in America. We shall so alter the constitution to grant votes to women. We shall try to improve the economic conditions. Another of our important tasks will be to solve the problem of unemployment which is found mainly in winter."

The state department, at the request of the food administration, has asked the British government to release the three bags of Swedish mail seized at Halifax from the steamer that brought Dr. Lindholm, a member of the Swedish economic mission, to this country. It developed the pouches are at the British embassy in Washington with their seals intact. Sweden is understood to insist that the pouches must be delivered to the Swedish legation without being examined, as they were in transit as "courier" or official mail.

Because of shortage of gasoline, a large part of the taxicabs of Stockholm have been withdrawn. The automobile owners obtained permission from the government to export 40 automobiles to Russia. The automobiles are exported without rubber tires because all export of rubber from Sweden is prohibited.

Up to the 6th of October France had taken possession of eight and England of two Swedish steamers. The Swedish ministers in London and Paris were instructed to protest against this.



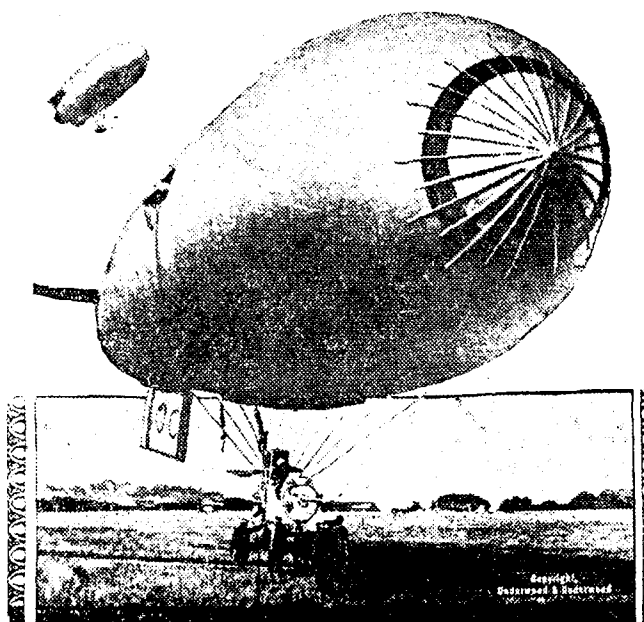
1—Capt. Marquess Giulio Laureati (right) and Michael Angelo Lenzo (left), who made a nonstop flight from Turin to Hounslow, England, in seven hours and twelve minutes. 2—Wash day at Camp Wadsworth. 3—Allied soldiers on the Belgian front who are making themselves comfortable in the midst of ruins.

FRENCH SOLDIERS FEEDING POOR SERBIANS



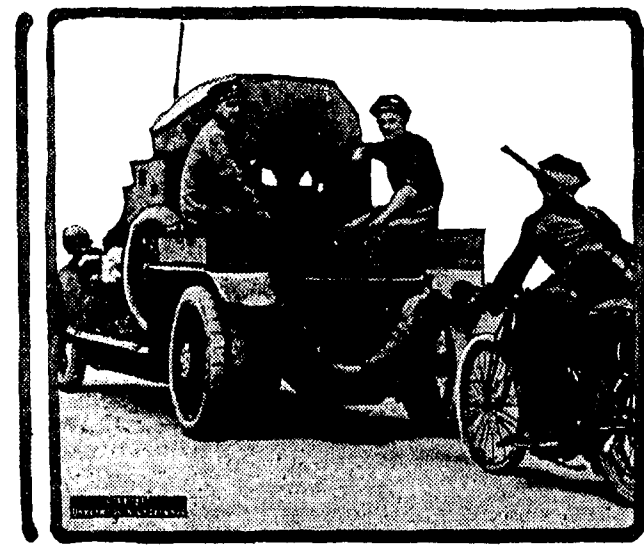
French military kitchen at Monstir, showing French soldiers feeding hungry children from a "goulash wagon." There is little of anything that means happiness and life left in Serbia today. The remaining inhabitants depend greatly on the bounty of allied soldiers in their localities.

BRITISH AIRSHIPS STARTING ON PATROL



This British official photograph shows British airships starting out on patrol. They are always on the lookout for U-boats and enemy aircraft.

BRITISH ARMORED CARS HELP RUSSIANS



A squadron of British armored motorcars is on the eastern front with the Russian army and is doing valiant work against the Germans.

TOLD IN A PARAGRAPH

Small wood working machinery is needed in Peru. A few furniture factories are now equipped with electric driven machines which came from Belgium and Germany.

A 500-ton locomotive jib crane capable of lowering, raising or swinging a 50-ton load at its maximum working radius of 87 feet has been built for installation on the Panama canal at Balboa. It is said to be the largest machine of its kind in the world.

Bayaria's graphite deposits, the only ones outside of Ceylon which yield graphite suitable for refractory crucibles, are being developed.

A lever within reach of the hand operating a new electric flat iron instantly changes the heat to any one of four desired degrees or shuts off the current. Engineers are working on plans for a more direct railroad between Paris and Madrid that will cut the running time for trains from fourteen to seven hours.

PUGILIST COX IN NAVY



Joe Cox, a well-known pugilist, who once knocked out Jess Willard, joined the naval reserves last April and has advanced rapidly, being now a chief of arms. He is here shown receiving instructions from Ensign J. A. Wilson at the naval training station at Pelham Bay Park, N. Y.

Tire Picked Up Gold Dust. Helena, Mont., folk may pick up gold nuggets in the streets, but a Kullspelt, Mont., man has gone there one better. His gold is gathered by blow-outs in his motor car castings.

A man named Geesland had a blow-out recently and the casting gathered up the gold for him. The only thing to worry about is whether the gold is sufficient to pay for the blow-out. Geesland took his torn casting to a Kullspelt garage for repairs, and it was sent to a shop in Spokane. A letter was received from the tire house saying:

"Several particles of gold were found in the black sand that remained in the casting."

Versatility. "Here's an actor who advertises that he is suited for 'leads and general business.'"

"Well?" "What does he mean by 'general business'?" "Oh, a little of everything. I once knew an actor whose 'general business' included an imitation of wolves howling in a play called 'Davy Crockett.'"

Fastidious. "Oh, Constantine, I can't get a taxi. They all say it's the dinner hour. Is it any good my waiting?" "I can't say, miss. If you was on the spot you might be able to catch one afore their tea hour begins."—London Punch.

The Reason. "Jaggs has been sober for a week! He told me yesterday that of late a new light had broken in upon him." "Yes; his wife smashed her birth-day lamp on his head."

BOY SCOUTS

(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America)

MY HOE AND YOUR GUN

When dear old Uncle Sammie took the telephone in hand, and with a gracious manner he called up a foreign hand, and said: "Hello! Is that you, France? Just keep yer courage true, for it will not be very long till we are helpin' you!" we with our Yankee hustle just flew ready then to fight; like magic flow the messages from town to distant light. Then certain of the critics who misjudge the B. S. A., with wise and sincere face and lips were loudly heard to say: "Alas! Alas! Now we shall see that they were trainin' up these boys for Hunz! Fall with lead!" It takes a wise one to fool me! I know what I'm about, when 'gainst the plendish of my son, I said: "Don't be a scout. Let them teach you to shoot and kill, and march, and drill, an' such? Not while I'm your wise father will my son be one—not much!" I know that those scout fellows in their suits of khaki hue will soon in France be dyin' like the scouts are told 't' do. But good old Uncle Sammie—he always knew us kids! He knew that we weren't old enough 't' shoot off German lids. So with a grin he called us scouts together 'bout his knee and said: "Now, listen here, my scouts, you'll war for liberty! You might as well get ready for 't' wage an' awful fight. Y' got 't' all be Johnnies-on-the-spot from now on till fight! For there's a heap of labor that's 't' be waitin' 't' be done; this war is not all marchin' off and shovin' a gun. You've got 't' help the Red Cross and safeguard the public too, an' then in the between times sell a war loan bond or two. But this one thing above all else (an' right here comes the rub), so get yer rakes an' hoes, my boys, an' go to raisin' grub!" Now did we heed our Uncle's call? Well, I should wear a smile! Three hundred thousand garden plots sprang up in Jos' a while. And all us scouts, we're givin' Kaiser Tili an awful punch right in the solar plexus, where he likes to keep his lunch. So, goodby, soldier brother! We are with you heart an' soul! You an' your gun, me with m' hoe—will somehow reach the goal! Ah, when the conflict's over an' for Freedom victory's won, with pride we both will then look back—twas my hoe and your gun.

—J. Leonard Trunell, Sen., Troop 1, Bellevue, Ky.

"PAUKE" DISTURBS SCOUTS.

As this item came from a minister scoutmaster, it must be accepted as true: Last Friday the Ludlow, Vt., scouts went upon Ludlow Mountain, 3,372 feet high, to spend the night in a log cabin to which we go in both winter and summer.

We found a porcupine on the roof when we arrived and kept him there until night, when we let him go because of the fun he had furnished. He did not appreciate the "good turn" of a scout in taking his picture. If we had known of the crowd that he was to bring back with him at night he would not have got off so easily.

We slept or tried to sleep upstairs in the cabin, but the porcupine downstairs and outside made such a noise with their gnawing of boards and logs that we got only a little sleep. One porcupine crawled up the logs downstairs and began to gnaw the board on which a scout was trying to sleep upstairs. Although repeatedly driven off and stoned they were right back "on the job," as soon as we had him down again to go to sleep.

MAKE UNIFORM RESPECTED.

A scout in uniform is the representative of more than 270,000 boy scouts of America to the general public.

If he is sloppy in appearance he brands the whole scout brotherhood as a sloppy organization. If he walks as though his bones were momentarily in danger of falling apart, those who see him will naturally infer that the whole organization is in the same condition.

Every scout should be a personification of discipline, alertness and neatness. The full and correct uniform should be properly worn. That means that it should be clean, neat, buttoned and decorated with only the proper badges.

Scouts should be taught to hold themselves erect and move briskly. In these times they should all take pride in demonstrating that their civilian organization can be as well-disciplined, as neat in appearance and as efficient in service as any military unit.

BOY SCOUT ACTIVITIES.

Not satisfied with the slogan, "Every Scout to Feed a Soldier," Troop 1 of Oakwood, Ohio, has placed itself in a position to feed a regiment. There are 17 members. Five work in town and twelve in the country. The twelve found that they had nearly eight hundred acres in their combined farms.

Boy scouts went to the Lexington (Mass.) orchards every day for some time and collected windfall apples for shipment to Boston and distribution among the poor.

The immense number of rabbits shown in menapshots indicates that they are a welcome addition to the meat supply. Many scouts have raised rabbits and many others can do so. Dark night. Take blankets. Form line with single lantern at the head and march to deepest, darkest part of the woods. Assemble around tree. Leader reads from thrilling book, such as "The Hound of the Baskervilles," by A. Conan Doyle; "Treasure Island," by Robert Louis Stevenson, or a short story like "The Gold Bug," by Edgar Allan Poe. After an hour or so, put out the light and find out who's afraid. Scout Alvin Tutthill of Troop 2.

Suffered For Years Back and Kidneys Were in Bad Shape, But Doan's Removed all the Trouble.

"My kidneys were so weak that the least cold I caught would affect them and start my back aching until I could hardly endure the misery," says Mrs. D. C. Rose, 953 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y. "In the morning when I first got up, my back was so lame I could hardly bend over and any move sent darts of pain through my kidneys. It was hard for me to walk up stairs or stoop, and to move while lying down sent darts of pain through me."

"The kidney secretions and distressing and the water remained in my system, making my feet and hands swell. There were dark circles under my eyes and I became so dizzy I could hardly see. I had rheumatic pains in my knees and it was all I could do to get around. For years I was in that shape and I wore plaster and used all kinds of medicine to no avail until I tried Doan's Kidney Pills. They rid me of the trouble and strengthened my back and kidneys. When I have taken Doan's since, they have always benefited me."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Peculiarities of the Hen.

"Hens are funny creatures," observes a poultry fancier. "They have their likes and dislikes—especially dislikes. If you move a hen she turns crusty, and won't lay eggs. She likes her old home, and takes an abominable time to get used to the new."

"If you wave a cloth within sight of the occupants of your fowl run you will hear a shocking row. This particular noise is known as the 'danger signal,' and sometimes will be indulged in without a single break for as long as twenty minutes."

"If you take it into your head to rearrange the nest-boxes, depend upon it Biddy will pay you out. She will miss that day with her usual egg."

BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP

Will quiet your cough, soothe the inflammation of a sore throat and lungs, stop irritation in the bronchial tubes, inspiring a good night's rest, free from coughing and with easy expectation in the morning. Made and sold in America for fifty-two years. A wonderful prescription, assisting Nature in building up your general health and throwing off the disease. Especially useful in lung trouble, asthma, croup, bronchitis, etc. For sale in all civilized countries. Adv.

Couldn't Be Beaten. The other week a country woman went into a small market town in the north to do some shopping, says Pearson's Weekly.

After making several purchases she came to a grocer and provision merchant's shop, in window of which she saw some nice looking eggs.

She went into the shop and asked the grocer if they were good and fresh eggs.

"Yes, ma'am," said the grocer; "they cannot be beaten."

"Oh," cried the old woman, "they're not use the me, if they canna' be beaten, as I want them for our Jack's pudding."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original live-liver pill put up 40 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels. Ad.

There are men who do not kick an enemy when he is down, preferring to jump on him with both feet.

Many sentimentalists forget 'tis a soldier's business to make war uncomfortable.



A neglected cold in a child's head often leads to chronic catarrh and catarrhal deafness—stunting children's mental growth, making them appear stupid.

Try Kondon's for the baby's cold (at no charge to you)

50,000 have used this 25-year-old remedy. For chronic catarrh, sore nose, croup, cold, cough, whooping cough, etc. Write us for complimentary trial bottle by mail. It will benefit you 100 times more than any other remedy. For trial can free write to—

KONDON MFG. CO., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

KONDON'S CATARRHAL JELLY

Children Who Are Sickly

When your child cries at night, tosses restlessly in its sleep, is constipated, feverish or has symptoms of worms, you feel worried. Mothers who value their own comfort and the welfare of their children, should never be without a box of Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

For use throughout the year. They tend to break up colds, relieve feverishness, catarrh of the bowels, relieve Diarrhoea, move and regulate the bowels and destroy worms. These powders are pleasant to take and easy for parents to give. They cleanse the stomach, act on the liver. Trade Mark. Don't accept cheap imitations. Beware of cheap imitations.

Send for mothers for 25 cents. Sold by all druggists, 25 cts. Sample mailed FREE. Address: Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y. Be sure you ask for and obtain Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 44-1917.

Have you seen the new

UNBREAKABLE
VACUUM BOTTLE?

The Ferrostat

in one and two quart sizes

They are the best ever offered the
public and positively guaranteed
against breakage. Ask to see them.

Central Drug Store

Grayling, Michigan

Crawford Avalanche

O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months......75
Three Months......40

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice,
Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March
3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, NOV. 1



"OVER THE TOP TO VICTORY."

Housewives Eagerly Responding
to Hoover's Plea for Economy.

"Over the top to Victory." That is what the housewives of America are helping to do when they sign the Food Conservation pledge that is being presented to them this week by the committees regularly appointed to do this work.

The movement is meeting with eager response almost everywhere, and the housewives of Crawford county, thus far, are certainly doing their part.

In the rural districts the work has been looked after by the teachers of the schools. Miss Anna Paris, teacher, has been in charge of the work in Frederic, and in Grayling the committee has been quite large. The districts were divided according to the five districts of the village.

It is rare that anyone refuses to sign the pledge, and then it is generally because they do not understand fully what is required. There seemed to be a few people who anticipated that representatives would call and take inventories of their food supplies and that sooner or later their canned fruits would be taxed, etc. Of course there will be nothing of the sort. A few other stories just as ridiculous are in circulation, but of course there are but few who believe them.

Conditions appeared in many families where it would have been impossible to practice greater economy than was already being carried out in their households, however this did not prohibit the signing of the pledge nor incur any greater responsibility upon the housewife. The signed pledge in the hands of the authorized committee

is but material evidence of the patriotic loyalty of the signer.

We promised to "grub-stake" the Allies. The farmers did their part this summer, and the housewives of America are adding another important cog in the wheel to victory.

AuSable Valley School Notes.

Report cards are out for the second month, Stanley having the highest number of "A's."

The following pupils' names appear on the roll of honor list for being neither absent nor tardy: June Bridges, Myrtle, Herbert, Henry and Alva Stephan.

We are starting out with an empty display corner this month, but expect to have some good papers on before this week is over. Work hard third grade!

The third grade are working on some very pretty geography booklets. They are studying their home surroundings at present.

The first grade are learning some Halloween songs and recitations to recite at the Grange meeting Saturday.

We have our Liberty Loan bond posters displayed in the school room.

Every Pledge card sent out in this community was signed and we are sure they all mean to live up to them.

Commissioner Kalahar visited our school last week.

Resolutions of Respect.

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to break our defending circle and remove from us our brother, James Smith, who since becoming a member of Grayling Lodge No. 1162, Loyal Order of Moose, has ever been ready to assist in any way the advancement of our order. Therefore be it

RESOLVED, That as a lodge we extend our deepest sympathy to the family of our deceased brother in the hour of their affliction and trust that our all-wise father will in his mercy comfort them.

RESOLVED, That we as a lodge feel his death as a personal loss.

RESOLVED, That our charter be draped in mourning for sixty days in his memory and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased brother and to the Crawford Avalanche for publication and that they be entered in the records of this lodge.

L. M. EDWARDS,
H. PETERSEN,
JOHN KELLEY, Committee.

LIVE STOCK SPECIAL WELL ATTENDED BY TOWN PEOPLE.

Stormy Weather Kept Many Farmers Away From Live-Stock Lectures.

The Live-stock train that was making a tour of Northeastern Michigan, under direction of Michigan Agricultural college, the Michigan Central and D. & M. railroads, and the Northeastern Michigan Development bureau, exhibited in Grayling Saturday forenoon.

To the persons interested in the raising of live stock and those contemplating entering into cattle and sheep ranching, it was a most interesting exhibit. Also, our young boys and girls came in for a good talk on clubs, such as the pig club, sheep club and stock-raising clubs; corn, potato and bean clubs. And for the winter season, handicraft clubs for the boys and garment-making clubs for the girls.

The first attraction on the program was a lecture on market cattle. The speaker stated at the beginning of his talk that the object of bringing the exhibit here in the raising more and better live stock.

According to his statement, which is generally conceded by those who know, livestock farming results in restoring fertility to the soil. He said also that there should be more livestock raised because of the thousands of acres of cut-over timber lands lying idle in this section if the state, where good grazing was available.

Another reason for raising more live stock was because of the present great demand for meat and fat, assuring the farmers that the market was sure to continue for many years to come. Great responsibility is placed upon the farmers today.

The quality of livestock should be better because there was a greater economy in food requirements with increased producing results. It would be almost impossible to procure thoroughbred stock at once, but herds might be improved by using pure-bred sires, and by sticking to one good breed of stock.

For beef cattle, Herford and Short-horn breeds were advocated. The farmer should select breeds he prefers and then not change. In order to make it possible to have thoroughbred sires, bull clubs were urged among the farmers.

An interesting reel of moving pictures of sheep ranching, herding and marketing was shown upon the screen.

In the exhibit train there were five cars. There was a flat car, containing a silo in operation, where live stock was exhibited whenever weather would permit. One car contained a fine exhibit of several breeds of cattle, sheep and swine. In another car there was shown varieties of foods and their nutritive qualities and rations for feeding. There were many farm appliances and accessories usually required upon the farm and ranch. Also there was a most interesting array of glass jars showing the various diseases common among live stock. Another car was where the lectures were given and moving pictures shown. This would easily seat 100 persons. The fifth car was for accommodations and sleeping quarters for those in charge.

Hundreds of people from the city attended the exhibit. Unfortunately there were but few farmers. The agricultural class of the Grayling school, under direction of Miss Martin, were present in a body. Many other school boys and girls were also there.

Even to the persons who were not actively engaged in farming and live stock producing, the exhibit and lectures had many instructive and interesting features.

It seems quite an established fact among those promoting the exhibit that the salvation of the people of this section of Michigan is going to be the raising of live stock—lots of it and a better quality.

Card of Thanks

Miss Leona Skinner wishes to thank her many friends of Grayling for the beautiful set of silverware, she received the other night.

A Message From Central State Normal.

If any young man or woman was compelled to stay out of school to work during the first part of the fall term, by coming to Mt. Pleasant and seeing Prof. John Kelley, arrangements will be made to make up the work and finish the subjects at the end of the term. To do this, the student should come to Mount Pleasant not later than Nov. 15th.

By seeing Mr. Kelley, the students will be classified on the regular Rural School course.

Certain Cure for Croup.

Mrs. Rose Middleton, of Greenville, Ill., has had experience in the treatment of this disease. She says, "When my children were small my son had croup frequently. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy always broke up these attacks immediately, and I was never without it in the house. I have taken it myself for coughs and colds with good results."

Versatile.

"Do you know," she smiled, "you are the first real actor I ever met. It must be extremely interesting to act the parts created by the master dramatists like Shakespeare and—"

"Now you're talkin', kid," he broke in. "I just act that Shakespeare stuff alive. Why, I played in Shakespeare's 'East Lynne' for two whole seasons, and part of the time I played a horn in the orchestra."—New York World.

Firth of Forth Bridge.

The bridge across the Firth of Forth in Scotland is a cantilever bridge erected 1883-90. The two main spans are each 1,710 feet long. The total length of the bridge is 8,265 feet; the towers are 845 feet high; the bridge contains 51,000 tons of steel and cost about \$18,000,000.

Delicately Eliminated.

"How did you get Mrs. Bounce out of your bridge club? Did you ask her to resign?"

"No, we didn't like to do that, but we all resigned except Mrs. Bounce, and then we all got together and formed a new club."—New York Times.

We cannot control the evil tongues of others, but a good life enables us to despise them.—Cato.

WELL KNOWN LUMBERMAN PASSED AWAY.

James Smith, well known in Fred-
eric and Grayling, passed away Thurs-
day evening of last week at Mercy
hospital, Bay City, after an illness of
more than two months. From the
time he had taken ill he failed very
rapidly, and on Monday, October 15,
he was removed from his home in this
city to the Bay City Mercy hospital
for medical aid. After a few days at
the hospital he was somewhat relieved,
but the physicians at no time held
hopes for his recovery. He had never
before in his life been ill.

Mr. Smith was born in Mason, Mich., in March 1869. When 19 years old he began the lumber industry, working on a survey for David Ward. After a few years, he started in for himself jobbing it. In 1899 he was employed by the Salling, Hanson Co. in their lumber camps, and remained in their employ for fifteen years, and for the past three years Mr. Smith had worked for the Du Pont company of this city in the capacity of providing the timber to be used in the local plant. At times he had from 300 to 400 men under his management in the woods.

As a long resident in this county and a large employer of labor, he was well known to hundreds of people and the funeral, which was held Sunday afternoon, was one of the largest in attendance ever held in the county. He was buried under the auspices of Grayling Lodge No. 1162, Loyal Order of Moose, of which order he was a member, about 100 members attending in a body. The funeral cortege was escorted from the home to Danebod hall and after the funeral service, which was conducted by Rev. Aaron Mitchell, to Elmwood cemetery where the body was laid to rest.

The large attendance at his funeral was a warm tribute to the esteem in which he was held by his friends.

He is survived by his wife; four children, Calvin, Agnes, Mrs. Albert Weisenhoefer, of Waco, Texas, and Matie; his mother, Mrs. Freeman Engsign of this city, and a sister, Mrs. George A. Collier also of Grayling.

Those from out of the city in attendance at the funeral were Mr. and Mrs. Bert Davis, Mrs. Robert Lang, Mrs. Robert Brown, Elmer Burr, all of Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. William Wallace of Roscommon, and the members of the Frederic Board of Commerce.

Mrs. Weisenhoefer, daughter of the deceased, who resides at Waco, Texas, and whose husband is a captain of the infantry, was unable to get here for the funeral.

An Old Man's Stomach.

As we grow older and less active, less and less food is required to meet the demands of our bodies. If too much is habitually taken, the stomach will rebel. When a man reaches the advanced age of 85 or 90, you will find that he is a light eater. Be as careful as you will, however, you will occasionally eat more than you should and will feel the need of Chamberlain's Tablets to correct the disorder. These tablets do not contain poison, but strengthen the stomach and assist in its normal functions. They also cause a gentle movement of the bowels.

AN OVERWORKED WORD.

This Writer Suggests That "Very" Be Given a Long Rest.

There is a word that once possessed a vigor and a power that is altogether lost. "Verily, verily"—"in truth, in truth." Now it is "very," and though it still means "in truth," it has become so weakened by usage that it conveys no force whatever.

You meet men on the street and say, "It is a very fine day." What do you mean? Probably you mean, "How do you do?" What you have said is simply a salutation. But if you should say to me, "It is a fine day," you probably mean it is a fine day. That little word "very" has been so weakened, so frayed at the edges, that it harms rather than helps its companions.

So, gentle reader, I would say to you if I had arbitrary power over your speech, "This week I will allow you only two 'veries,'" and, though for a time such restraint may make you self-conscious, yet it will force you to grope about for many treasures in the storehouse of your memory and furnish up old adjectives and adverbs, even drive you now and again to a careful prayer at your best slang, and when this temporary self-consciousness shall pass not only your vigor of speech, but your exactitude and clarity of thought will be the better for it. That is a gain that will be worth all the sacrifice.—Burgess Johnson in Century.

Do You Like Horsehood?

Your grandfather did in the bygone days, when he was a little boy and his father did not mind how much he had, for it was considered "good for his system."

In Egypt the plant was called "bull's blood" and "eye of a star" and was one of those many plants that in those days were eaten to protect the person from poison.

Horsehood, horseadish, corlander, lettuce and nettle are the five bitter herbs ordered to be eaten by the Jews at the feast of the Passover, and the first has had long service, as you can guess, for it is the seed of Horrid—horsehood—which the Egyptian priests dedicated to the god of that name, though nobody knows how it came to get the ending "hood."—Exchange.

Fidelity of Partners.

A member of the New York supreme court, reporting a New York firm of architects for cancelling an agreement, says, "Authorities unanimously agree that there is scarcely any relation in life which calls for more absolute good faith than the relation of partners." Also, "A purer and more elevated morality is demanded by partners than the common morality of the trade." The meaning is that an individual who transacts business for himself may look out solely for himself, while a partner must never consider his own advantage apart from that of his associates.—Exchange.

DONALD BABBITT NOW WITH U. S. ARMY TO SEE FRANCE SOON.

Columbus Barracks, Ohio,
October 19, 1917.

Dear Mother, Father and All:
I was "sworn in" today and received my uniform this afternoon, also got my "shot in the arm" and vaccination.

We all get a complete set of toilet articles including a tooth brush, comb, hair brush, whisk broom, razor (straight), and a small sewing kit.

The food down here is quite a bit better than I expected, this noon we had fish, coffee, apple pudding, potatoes and bread. Oh! yes, and soup, too.

They have fine barracks here. They are all warm enough for comfort and most of them have single beds. (some cots.)

We are assigned beds at 8:30 and are called at 6:30 in the morning. We have to dress and get our beds and wash in 55 minutes, as mess is called at 6:25.

This is quite a city and the camp is right on the edge of it, a street car line runs just outside the fence that surrounds the camp.

It is about as hot and dry as it is in Grayling. It has rained "off and on" since yesterday but has stopped now. This is a clay country and it is real muddy since the rain. But thank goodness, we have pavements and sidewalks around most of the camps so it isn't so bad.

I haven't heard anything about the camp I go to or when I go, I am liable to leave any day so I guess there is no use of your writing, but if you do, send it to Columbus Barracks Army Y. M. C. A., Ohio, and I will get it.

I hope you are not worrying about me for I am getting along splendidly and like this life, so far, better than I expected.

Hoping you are all as well as I am, I remain,

Your Loving Son,
DONALD.

12th Co. Barracks, Columbus Barracks, Ohio.

Fort Myer, Virginia,
Oct. 26, 1917.

Dear Mother, Father and All:
I arrived here yesterday morning. It was some trip, we came through Pennsylvania and Maryland, and left the train at Washington, D. C., and came to camp in a truck. It is four miles from Washington to camp, but there is another burg, Alexandria, about 20 minutes walk from here.

We expect to leave for France any day now, as soon as they get sixty-five in our company.

They drilled us about seven hours today, learning to ride horses you know, we are in the Quartermaster's Co. and don't belong to any battery, but are on scout duty.

I am tired and sorer than H— so will close for this time.

Your loving son and brother,
DONALD.

12th Field Artillery, Ft. Myer, Va.

Facts incident to the enlistment of Donald Babbitt are of unusual interest. He quit school last spring intending to enlist at once. He was not yet 18 years of age and in order to obtain a discharge from the ranks would have had to swear that he was of military age. This did not please his father and mother who persuaded him to wait until he reached the proper age.

As he had the stuff in him to make a good soldier, he obeyed. The matter was dropped and nothing more said about it until the following day after he reached his 18th birthday. Then the young man, while seated with the family at their evening meal, announced that the next morning he would be off to enlist.

Peter Babbitt, age 22, is already in the New National Army at Camp Custer; Dan Babbitt, age 24, will leave with the next contingent from Crawford county for Camp Custer. The only reason that the father, Reuben S. Babbitt, is not wearing one of Uncle Sam's uniforms is because the department refused to accept him. He is beyond the military age. Only a few of Mr. Babbitt's intimate friends really knew anything about how hard he has tried to enlist. The matter has even been carried directly to the Secretary of War by Congressman Currie, hoping to be able to obtain waivers in behalf of the applicant, the answer came back "impossible." Mr. Babbitt says he wants to be of service to his country and if he had his way about it he would now be in the trenches of France. Those who know Mr. Babbitt need not be told that his desire to enlist is sincere. When discussing the war he is like a panther in a cage and, he says, it is hard to keep quiet.

He is proud of his boys and says that he knows they will all make good soldiers. A regiment made up of men like the Babbitt boys would keep themselves warm these days and they would give a good account of themselves.

Living in a wooded country and yet facing a wood famine, seems a rather strange thing, but such seems to be the case at the present time. What has happened to those who usually supply our community with wood? Are they out on a strike or are they furnishing the allies with fuel? In other years one might look down the street at any time and see a load of wood awaiting a buyer. Not so this fall. Owners of autos seem to be the only ones getting enough fuel to keep themselves warm these days and it is no common sight to see machines coming into town loaded down with wood.—Roscommon Herald.

PROFIT BY THIS.

Don't Waste Another Day.
When you are worried by backache, Balameness and urinary disorders—Don't experiment with an untried medicine.

Follow Grayling people's example. Use Doan's kidney pills.

Here's Grayling's testimony. Verify it if you wish:

Mrs. Geo. Isenbauer, Peninsular st. Grayling, says: "I had quite a bit of trouble with my back and kidneys. Often my back ached dreadfully from the small of it until it nearly set me wild. The kidney secretions were too frequent in passage, also. I have always found that Doan's kidney pills, procured at Lewis' drug store, have been sufficient to relieve me of an attack."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's kidney pills—the same that Mrs. Isenbauer uses.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE AVALANCHE.

Warm
Wearing
ApparelFor
Winter
Wear

This is a season when warm, comfortable wearing apparel is going to be a necessity.

When the winter blasts appear, the body must be kept comfortable.

Carelessness in this regard is the breeder of colds, pneumonia and other illness.

BESIDES IT IS CHEAPER TO KEEP
WELL THAN TO BECOME ILL.

Mackinaws and Pants

The Well-Known Soo Line.

Heavy Wool Socks

Your feet will be comfortable in a pair of our warm, wool socks. We have lighter weight socks and stockings for any and all occasions.

SALLING, HANSON CO.

The Pioneer Store

U. S. CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATION FOR POSTMASTER.

There will be an examination for postmaster of Grayling on Wednesday, November 8, 1917.

The United States Civil Service Commission has announced an open competitive examination for POSTMASTER to be held on the date mentioned above, as a result of which the position of postmaster at this place will be filled. The examination will be held at the places listed on the circular announcement, copies of which may be obtained at this office.

This is not an examination under the civil service act and rules, but is held under an Executive Order of March 31, 1917.

The position of postmaster at first, second and third class offices has not been brought within the competitive classified service, and the person appointed as a result of the examination will not attain a competitive classified service.

To be eligible for this examination an applicant must be a citizen of the United States, at least 21 years of age, must actually reside within the delivery of the office for which the application is made, and must have been such resident at the time the present vacancy occurred.

Applicants must submit to the examiner on the day of the examination their photographs, taken within two years, securely pasted in the space provided on the admission cards sent them after their applications are filed. Tintypes or proofs will not be accepted.

Persons who meet the requirements and desire this examination should at once apply at this office for Form 304, or to the U. S. Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C., stating the title of the examination for which the form is desired. Applications must be properly executed, excluding the medical and country officer's certificates, and filed with the Commission at Washington in time to arrange for the examination.

A Piece of Good Fortune.

In these days of high prices it is refreshing to find one article of nationwide demand that will not cost more than it did last year, and yet will be more valuable than it has ever been.

The Youth's Companion subscription price, \$2.00, will not be increased. The 52 issues of 1918 will be packed full of the best stories by the most popular writers. The Editorial page, the Boys' page, Girls' page, Family page and all the departments will bring a vast amount of cheer, good entertainment and information for every reader in the family circle.

By special arrangement new subscribers for The Companion can also have McCall's magazine—the fashion authority—for 1918, both publications for only \$2.25.

This two-at-one-price offer includes:

1. The Youth's Companion—52 issues in 1918.
2. All remaining 1917 issues of The Companion free.
3. The Companion Home calendar for 1918.
4. McCall's magazine—12 fashion numbers July 1918.

All for only \$2.25.
The Youth's Companion,
Commonwealth Ave., Boston, Mass.
New subscriptions received at this office.

11-1-3

WANTS

Advertisements will be accepted under this heading at the rate of 8 cents per line. No ad. taken for less than 15 cents. There are about six words to the line. SEND MONEY WITH THE ORDER.

WANTED—Work such as washing, ironing, cleaning, cooking or in fact any general work done by women. Address, Mrs. Hiram McNamee, Grayling. 11-1-3

FOR SALE—House and lot, good location. S. L. Loader, 89-14th Ave., Detroit, Mich., also inquire of J. O. Goudrow. 11

WOULD the person that found \$15.00 in Milk's meat market, or on the street between there and the Salling Hanson Co. store Saturday night, Oct. 27, please return to Archie Graham and get reward. 11-1-4

LOST—Six sheep, all marked by having their ears clipped, one wearing a large cow bell. Finder notify Avalanche office. Henry Feldhauser. 11-1-2

LOST—Gold locket Tuesday, Oct. 30; Monogram initials L. V. H. on or inside and letter H. on opposite side. Reward offered. Inger Hanson. 11-1-3

FOR SALE—An All-Win collapsible baby buggy, with storm shield. Mrs. Devere Burgess. Phone 332.

WORK WANTED—Wood piling and general work. W. M. Coles, Grayling.

BORROWED—Who ever borrowed my pipe wrench, please return it and oblige, Julius Nelson.

FOR SALE—E. & S. NW 1/4, SW 1/4, and SW 1/4, Sec. 27, T. 27, R. 3, Crawford County, Michigan. Make me an offer. T. R. Martin, Emmetsburg, Iowa. 10-25-3

STRAY HORSE—came to my place Thursday night, October 11. Has white right hind foot; star in forehead; white spot each side of back, had canvas halter; short tail. S. Johnson, Frederic. 10-18-3

FOR SALE—Four room cottage, furnished complete, and two lots at Portage lake; also 25-foot Truskit launch with 7 horse power Truskit engine, speed 12 miles per hour, capacity 20 passengers, canopy top and all complete. Inquire of Lon Colten. 11

FOR SALE—House and lot on McClellan St. Nine rooms, sewer, sidewalk and furnace. A bargain at \$1,000 cash. Address J. Overton, R. F. D. No. 1, Flint, Mich. 11

NICE CLEAN cotton wiping rags wanted at the Avalanche office. Will pay 5 cents per pound.

"There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and for years it was supposed to be incurable. Doctors prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is a constitutional remedy, is taken internally and acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. One Hundred Dollars reward is offered for any case that Hall's Catarrh Medicine fails to cure." Send for circulars and testimonials.

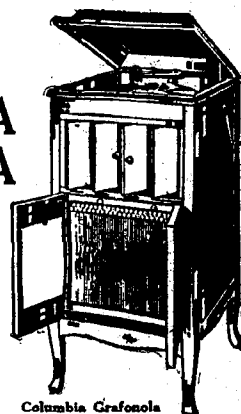
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

FOR QUICK RESULTS USE OUR WANT COLUMN—The Cost Is Small.

Your Terms

on this
splendid
COLUMBIA
GRAFONOLA

You can arrange
practically your own
terms of purchase
on this splendid
model of the Colum-
bia Grafonola.



Save Your Bottles

Bottles cost money, and you may easily save this expense by bringing yours when having prescriptions filled. This is one way for you to cut down expenses and

SAVE MONEY

Also please remember that when you have your prescriptions filled here you are positively assured of

HIGH QUALITY DRUGS and EXPERT COMPOUNDING

A. M. LEWIS

Your Druggist Phone 18

Local News

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, NOV. 1

The U. S. Navy needs men. This is a fine service to serve in. Make application at once.

A baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Gierke last Saturday, October 27 th.

Miss Martha Olson of Deward has been spending several days here visiting Miss Edith Olstrom.

Mrs. Edna Moshier left Sunday night for Fowlerville to spend the winter with her sister, Mrs. Clyde Gates.

The Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. church will meet with Mrs. Olaf Michelson Friday afternoon, Nov. 2.

Torrey's Inn, in Roscommon, has been closed and the proprietor, John Torrey and wife have moved to Cadillac.

The Hospital Aid society will meet at the home of Mrs. George Alexander Thursday Nov. 8. Mrs. Wm. Brennan will assist Mrs. Alexander.

The report of the Women's Liberty Loan committee for Crawford County: 53 women bought bonds of the Second Liberty Loan. Total amount taken by women, \$9,450.

Lon Collen returned Monday from a week spent at Lake Margrethe where he was engaged in digging his potatoes. Mr. Collen had three acres planted and reports a fairly good crop.

Ferry Lovely reports that the Portage Lake road is finished except for the final rolling. This will add greatly to the pleasure of driving to Lake Margrethe and the military reservation.

Don't forget that beginning Nov. 2, the postage rate for letters out of town will be 3 cents per ounce or fraction thereof. Drop letters (for local delivery) 2 cents. Postal cards will require two cents.

Several coils were burned out in the rheostat at the electric light plant last evening leaving the town in darkness. The management is not certain just how long it is going to take to make repairs—one day or a week or possibly longer.

William E. Russel, accountant clerk for the M. C. R. R. this city, and Miss Mildred Schreck, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schreck were united in marriage in Bay City last Friday evening, Oct. 26. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Stanley V. Bergen at the Presbyterian parsonage. They will make their home in Grayling, where they have the best wishes of many friends.

Why not a Conklin pen for school work? Hathaway has them.

Round Oak heating stoves and Round Oak Chief ranges. 11-1-11 F. R. Deckrow.

Mrs. Cameron Game and children have returned from a several weeks' visit in Marion, Mich.

Quite a number enjoyed a dancing party given by the citizens band at the Temple theatre last Friday evening.

Miss Celia Sivrais of Bay City came Sunday morning for a few days' visit with her mother, Mrs. S. Sivrais and other relatives.

The Seniors dancing party at the High school auditorium last Saturday evening was much enjoyed by a crowd of young folks.

Dr. J. Atwood Whitaker and family have moved to West Branch where the doctor has opened offices over the Post office in that city.

Please take notice that our telephone number has been changed to 1553, mark it in your book. Peter F. Jorgenson's Livery Barn. 11-1-2

Lenses coming in every day or two at Hathaway's to complete the stock. This means quick work in making glasses to your order. Broken lenses duplicated quickly and accurately.

Masonic school of instruction will be held at West Branch Tuesday evening Nov. 6. Grayling members of No. 356 please take notice.

Erner Matson, W. M.

A number of friends of Miss Ingrid Jorgenson gave a farewell party for her Wednesday evening of last week. It was in the form of a surprise, and a pleasant evening was had, the guests amusing themselves with music. After light refreshments were served Miss Jorgenson was presented with a useful gift.

Miss Mabelle Ketzbeck entertained her Sunday school girls, (eleven) at a Halloween party at her home Tuesday afternoon from four till six o'clock. In a guessing contest, who the ghost was, M. Francella Corwin proved the best guesser, and won the prize for this, the ghost being little Dorothy Hoesli. In a contest, trying to pin a tail onto a black cat. Dorothy Hoesli won the first prize and Eleanor Schumann the consolation. A pot luck lunch was served.

Many Halloween parties have been given during the past week, and one of the prettiest was that given by the girls of the Junior Aid society last Friday evening at the Danebod hall. There were forty young ladies present, and many came clad in quaint costumes and masked for the occasion. Miss Lillian Doroh received the prize for the best costume. The hall was very nicely decorated with yellow and black crepe paper and were all suggestive of Halloween. Much merriment was had as the witch Mrs. Edna Moshier told each one who went to her many weird things. At eleven o'clock refreshments were served by the hostesses, and soon after the guests departed for their homes.

Get your tires and tubes at Burke's garage.

The place to buy that bracelet watch is at Hathaway's.

Isaac La Motte is recovering from an attack of throat trouble.

Mrs. Frank La Motte is ill at her home with an attack of influenza.

Round Oak heating stoves and Round Oak Chief ranges. 11-1-11 F. R. Deckrow.

Miss Mildred Bunting is enjoying a vacation with friends in Bay City and other places.

The Loyal Order of Moose will hold degree work next Monday night, Nov. 5th. Lunch will be served.

A. Schjots, manager of the Salling, Hanson Co., store left yesterday afternoon for Waco, Texas, on business for that company.

Miss Edna McCullough entertained a large company of young ladies at a delightful Halloween party Tuesday evening of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Haines of Detroit visited their cousin, Mr. James Smith at Mercy hospital, Bay City, the Sunday before he passed away.

G. G. Searight, the optometrist, that has visited Grayling for over twenty years is now at McClain's hotel. Will remain ten days. Eyes tested free. Optical goods of the very best. Prices of the very lowest.

Truman Ingram and Roy Wilcott motored to Rose City Saturday, returning Sunday accompanied by the former's wife who has been visiting relatives there, and also his sister, Mrs. Tony Meir. Mrs. Meir returned to Rose City yesterday.

A. M. Lewis left here Thursday of last week for Grand Rapids where he selected part of his holiday goods. He is expected home today. In the meantime he has been enjoying a much earned vacation visiting friends in Battle Creek, Detroit and Hudson. In the latter place he was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Phelps, former residents of this city.

Mrs. Alvin LaChapelle died at the home of her parents in Necedah, Wis., October 20. She, with her husband, just recently visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adelbert Taylor in this city and the news of Mrs. LaChapelle was very much of a surprise. The newspaper of Necedah speaks very highly of the esteem in which Mrs. LaChapelle was held in her home community. Mr. and Mrs. Adelbert Taylor and son Floyd were in attendance at the funeral, which was held in Necedah October 23.

We are pleased to learn that our neighboring county of Roscommon has, as well as Crawford county, oversubscribed its quota of the Liberty loan. Roscommon is not quite as fortunately situated as our county for they have no factories, no railroad employees and no people of large means. Their quota was \$22,500 and the amount subscribed \$22,850. It was quite an undertaking to raise that amount but they did it, much to their credit. Among the subscribers in that county was Rasmus Hanson of this city, who has in mind his neighbors as well as his home people.

"Illustrated Description of Argentina," by Henry Stephens, A. B., Ph. D. is the title of a new book just published. Not only is this book valuable for the beautiful illustrations of things in Argentina and the text it contains, but it is of special interest to Grayling people because of the popularity of the author here. This is Mr. Stephens' second book of South America: the first, "South American Travels," appearing about three years ago. The book is devoted entirely to illustrations and descriptions of places of interest in Argentina. The Avalanche appreciates having received a complimentary copy from Mr. Stephens.

Grayling Review No. 76 of the Woman's Benefit association of the Macabees held a special meeting Friday evening, Oct. 26 in the G. A. R. hall, to meet Great Commander Mrs. Alberta Droelle of Detroit, this being her first visit to Grayling. Mrs. Droelle talked on the new plans recently inaugurated by the association, Twenty Year Paid and Child's insurance. The Woman's Benefit association have done their bit by purchasing Liberty bonds. In the first Liberty loan they purchased \$150,000, the second \$200,000. Miss Bina M. West, supreme commander donated twenty-five hundred silver dollars to a patriotic fund for the use of husbands and sons of members of the association who have gone to war. This fund was increased by members of the supreme delegation in session at Port Huron, Oct. 1. Mrs. Droelle left Saturday morning for Detroit and Mrs. Emma Salt, district deputy for Petoskey.

The Red Cross benefit Halloween party at the Temple theatre last evening was a striking success in every way. There were ghosts and goblins aplenty, and a large number of Red Cross nurses. The electric lights were covered with yellow paper Halloween designs, jack-o-lanterns appeared here and there, and there were several dummy-ghosts. Unfortunately the electric lights were out of service, thus detracting much from the effect of the decorative scheme. Clark's eight-piece orchestra furnished the music and many people remarked that the music was specially good. A buffet luncheon was served on the balcony. There was a most congenial crowd present and the party was a very enjoyable one. The proceeds of the affair amounted to over \$800.00. The musicians played for \$11.00 which is hardly enough to pay for a three-piece orchestra; and the management only charged half price for the rent of the hall, much to their credit, which is duly appreciated by the Red Cross officers.

It's Going To Be a Long Winter

SO SAYS THE WEATHER MAN

Better take stock of your clothes needs now and supply yourself while our stock is new and complete, and prices are far below what they can be bought for now.

UNDERWEAR

Our underwear purchases were made several months ago, and now in many cases cost more to buy than we are selling them for. That's why we are urging you to come early while our stock is complete.

Ladies' union suits in high neck and long sleeves, or Dutch neck and elbow sleeves at 75c to \$1.50.

Two-piece garments in fleeced at 35c and 75c.

Wool garments for ladies at \$1.25.

Heavy ribbed union suits for girls, sizes 2 to 16, at 75c.

Our assortment of men's union suits feature fleeced lined at \$1.50 to wool at \$4.00. There is a big saving on every garment for you.

Extra Special

For balance of Oct. men's heavy two-piece fleeced underwear specially priced at 69c.

Men's Furnishings

You want the smartest. They are ready for you here.

Dress shirts, soft or laundered cuffs, 75c to \$2.00.

Ties 25c to 75c.

Gloves \$1.25 to \$3.00.

Wool knit gloves 35c to 75c.

Men's gowns, flannelette, 75c to \$1.50. Pajamas \$1.50.

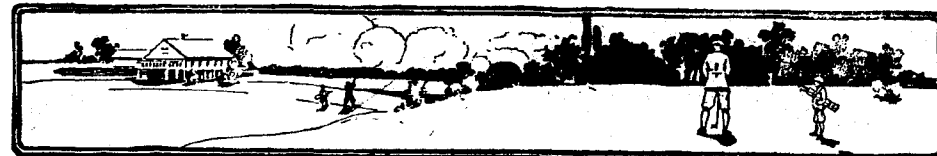
We are "There" on Mackinaws

You can't beat our prices anywhere. We bought early and our savings are yours. Coats for men at \$4 to \$12.00. Splendid values.

If you are looking for comfort, genuine service and low prices, visit our shoe department. We at all times give you honest value and reliable makes.

The greatest values your money can buy in Ladies' Suits and Coats. Stunning styles offered at \$15, \$18, \$25.

This is the "Suit and Coat" store of Grayling and we are now, more than ever, trying to give you style and quality at lowest possible prices



The Trench Overcoat at its best

Stylish, double breasted, belt all around, vent in back, convertible collar, slash pockets.

Described a real coat, reflecting the military tendency, comfortable and smart in appearance.



Styleplus Clothes \$17 AND \$21

Each grade the same price the nation over

Many models, suits and overcoats.

All wool fabrics, exceptional style and tailoring, guaranteed wear and satisfaction.

Two grades, two prices, each grade the greatest possible value at its price.

Styleplus \$17 still the same price.

Styleplus \$21 grade, just added—greater variety in fabrics and models.

GRAYLING MERCANTILE CO.

We don't offer substitutes at this store. "Something just as good" at a 50 per cent price now-a-days is more than likely to have a less than 50 per cent value. Our pledge is 100 per cent value for every dollar's worth you spend here. You'll find it a good basis on which to trade. Come in and give us the opportunity to demonstrate it.

Our samples of Xmas greeting cards have just arrived. This is a way to beautifully remember your friends, and the cost is not great. We have them in a variety of prices. Positive-ly no orders taken after November 24; even that time may be too late. Avalanche office.

Card of Thanks.

Our sincere thanks and appreciation are extended to the friends and neighbors, Loyal Order of Moose, Rev. Mitchell and the members of the choir, for their kindness and assistance and the beautiful flowers, at the funeral of our husband and father.

MRS. JAMES SMITH AND FAMILY.

New Ammunition Law Takes Effect November 15.

The new law regulating the manufacture and sale of explosives takes effect Nov. 15. Those requiring ammunition are requested to get their orders in before that time, and avoid disappointments. Stock up for future use. We have in stock all kinds of loaded shells in 10, 12, 16 and 20 gauges.

Salling Hanson Co. Hardware Dept.

Ship Christmas Letters and Parcels Early.

Mail not later than November 10th or 11th, letters and packages for the sailor and soldier boys abroad; no packages must weigh more than seven pounds. For delivery in the United States or Canada mail a week or ten days earlier than usual.

While many northern Michigan towns are suffering a coal famine, along comes the Rogers City Advance with news that really takes the last speck of joy out of life, when it boasts that their community is well supplied with hard coal and that it had been put in the bins at \$7.50 per ton. Only a few small loads has as yet been received here and that sold for \$9.00 to \$9.75 per ton. Rogers City people seem to be a "chosen people."

Rubbers and Overshoes

We have a full line of these goods. Buy here and save money.

We have a fine selection of Tennis Shoes in white and black.

Rapid Shoe Repair Shop

E. J. OLSON, Prop'r. Next Door to Central Drug Store

New Buckeye Kitchen Cabinet Only \$14.98

The new Buckeye Cabinet is well known, has sliding table top, white enamel inside cupboard, swinging flour bin, upper panel in doors are filled with art glass and curtain roll on lower cupboard. Entire front is made of selected oak. We are offering you this fine cabinet, which will save you miles of steps, at only

\$14.98

Price named is strictly cash f.o. b. factory.

For further information ask the clerk.

SORENSEN BROS.

The Home of Dependable Furniture.

HEATING STOVES

The winter is before us and our people will need Heating Stoves. As usual we have tried to provide a line that stands for EFFICIENT SERVICE and ECONOMY in operation. Call and look over our line.

SALLING, HANSON CO.

Hardware Department

Buy a 2nd Liberty Loan Bond

The Protector of Finance

Tales of Resilius Marvel, Guardian of Bank Treasures

By WELDON J. COBB

THE INVALID LOAN

Copyright, W. G. Chapman

AWAILED the opening of a door in Resilius Marvel's private office with a good deal of interest. Upon that action hinged something important, and I knew it. There was a place where small things counted, a strange room, a strange man, its master; only the unusual happened here. Besides that, beyond the door of this, the headquarters office of the United Bankers' Protective association, there were strange sounds. They were impelling and then deterrent; a shrill cackle, more often than human, as of some infuriated animal in mortal terror; a voice crying distressfully into the bleak stormy night, like that of a victim from the outer world being persistently dragged over the threshold of a new and uncertain one.

To the inner circle of financial men given to good comradeship in exclusive club circles, the mention of the name of Resilius Marvel would bring a tender glow to heart and brain. It would suggest a quaint tale told so evenly and entrancingly that the memory of the tranquil, musical tones would be like the color of golden beads dropped into a crystal dish. In one mood steeped in the ichors of Thalia, of Calliope, of Euterpe, of Erato, in the next following some sloping fancy down a fairy trail of thought sweet and refreshing as a field of daisies, one of the Marvel reminiscences would mean a transformation of lazily rising lines of rich Havana smoke into filmy lace pictures formed of cobwebs and starshine. His sayings were chaste as a Tiffany gem, his mind a palace, making men forget for the moment that he held the destinies of the great banks as an egg shell in the palm of a giant, falling them with this precision of tone and professional expertise into the security of a vision house.

I had not spoken since I entered the room. I saw that Resilius Marvel was in one of his dark moods. So well did I know him that I had once deemed that he was struggling with some great case where the dead blank wall of "No Chance" faced him grimly. He stood at the window looking out at the rain-dimmed lights of a glowing thoroughfare, just now reminding of some woe-filled Baghdad. Out of that world of shadows a lone bird beat its wings against the window. Into its secret recesses Marvel seemed boring his way through obscure labyrinth, seeking that which he must find. Flitting frantically the picture was a wall covered with duplicates of famous forged checks, portraits of the great counterfeiter, cabinet sections containing odd trophies of his career. Here was a stamped brick from Assyria four thousand years old—"The Book of the Dead"—one line of the hieroglyphics of which had solved an international mystery. Next was a rude seal from the Belok Couko, wrested from the possession of a native chief who had flooded the country with "phonies" and government scrip until Resilius Marvel had found him. Next was an ivory fan from Turkistan with a sanguinary streak that was the blood of a prince, a fragment from a dynamited American steel pillar of Hindia that could have told a racy tale of a smooth contractor. And a banking scrap book, clasped and locked like a bank code ledger, containing his private personal notes on the new generation of bank criminals, modern in education as in an appreciation of the value at the graver's tool, "the drag," the raised check manipulator, the automobile as assets to crime against obsolete police methods.

Always there was an air of complete stillness in this inner room. At the disturbing sound without Resilius Marvel turned, distracted, and therefore annoyed. His eye fell upon Loti, his servant, who, velvet-shod, noiselessly opened the door and closed it after him. The man had a face like one of those you see on old Roman medals, an acquaintance with the moods and ways of his master that enabled him to question intelligently and to respond through a look, a hand movement, a mere expression of the lips. Loti was of three generations who had given their entire lives to the production of four famous statues—one at the cemetery of Genoa, three at the beautiful Pere la Chaise at Paris. He was a theorist as to the sense of smell, holding that he could analyze a man by scenting his favorite dish. At him now in sharp silent challenge Marvel looked.

I know not what telepathic system bridged the chasm of inquiry and response, but at once Marvel straightened up majestically as if touched by a sharp mental prod. Then he glanced at me, and I further knew that he had made some new and important discovery in the Digest case.

When I had first entered this room I felt sure that Marvel was preoccupied, and that, too, over the case I have mentioned. In fact I had come there on that business, being a bank man and myself interested in its outcome. To Marvel the banks were something more than clients—they were as children who went toppling down the line like tilted cars, once started in panic. It was for this reason, when the Clearing House after two recent bank failures feared a general run on deposits that Marvel had exerted all his abilities to another scandal in the case of the Guardian Trust & Savings bank, of which young Tyler Paget was president.

That official was the son of one of the oldest financiers in the city. Fatherly influence had given the junior a fine start, in fact business had been so active that double the original capital was soon invested. It was trusting a great deal of responsibility to a very young and inexperienced man, but Paget, Jr., was of excellent personal character and habits, and energetic and ambitious. However, the minute a new bank is started there is an im-

mediate invasion on the part of crooks, schemers, "spooks" and delinquents who have been flung at the older institutions. Young Paget pretty shrewdly evaded most of the pitfalls, but one day King Gundorf walked into the bank.

It was not King Gundorf that he did this, but as Bogart Rutledge. He announced that he was about to buy out the old and established Acme Metal company, a concern so well known to Paget that he was at once interested. Gundorf stated that he was paying \$500,000 for the business, half cash now held in the treasury, a half cash shown. He wished the bank to loan him \$200,000, for which he, as the president of the Acme, would put up the entire \$300,000 stocks of that company. The bank did not right to make a loan in one volume, especially in excess of proportional capital restrictions, but Gundorf claimed it would be for only ten days and offered a hand-some bonus, and the deal was made.

In five days the explosion came. To his dismay Paget learned that the pretended Rutledge, in giving the collateral note for \$200,000, had no authority to sign, at that time as president of the Acme. This fact relieved the corporation of all liability and the bank held a worthless piece of paper and a nonvalid stock transfer receipt. The next discovery was that Gundorf had disappeared with the \$200,000 received from the bank, and that the \$300,000 in stock comprised counterfeit notes. When the escrow funds were examined this was made manifest, and at this point Resilius Marvel was called in.

He recognized the culprit from his earmarks at once. Gundorf had been sentenced to a long term of imprisonment in Brazil a year back. He was supposed to be out of the way for good. But about six months since there had appeared on the market a fifty-dollar counterfeit note, which, to Marvel's experienced eyes, was the product of Gundorf's skill. Before any of them had been recognized as dangerous to the banks, Marvel had detected the flaws in the issue. There were two material variations from the good notes. As soon as he sent out this possibility of world-wide identification, all fifty-dollar notes were of course scanned closely.

To run down the counterfeiters was Marvel's first purpose; to help out the Guardian Trust and Savings an added motive. The Acme people had lost nothing, as they simply invalidated the stock contract. Paget, however, was out \$200,000. His father was now trying to raise this amount so the bank could continue, or, if necessary, go out of business honorably. The banks within the Clearing House were trying to smother publicity, for fear of a general run. Paget had been given thirty days by the bank examiners to clear the situation. He had technically violated the banking laws, and for the pending strained financial situation his bank would have been closed and himself prosecuted.

The Guardian Trust and Savings cleared through our bank. Paget was a personal friend, I held fifty shares of the stock—that is how I was interested. For two weeks Marvel had been on the track of Gundorf. He had his own ideas as to how far catching him would rely on conditions.

"You are interested," he said, as I arose to leave the room, hearing I might be in the way. "Stay where you are. I have had a man watching the house where Gundorf lived until he put over this last deal of his."

"But vacant, I understand you to say?"

"Vacant, true, but the rent paid up for six months, and telephone, gas and electricity ordered kept ready for use and paid for ahead. I fancy my man has learned something at last, and I also imagine he is bringing somebody with him."

As the door opened on noiseless hinges Loti ushered into the room two men. The one who held the other, a prisoner was a powerful, unkempt fellow, who resembled a tramp who might have been sleeping in a dog kennel over night. I later found out that this was literally true—but for a week, instead of a day.

His companion, cringing, terror-faced, wildly distraught, was a lithe, wiry man, brown as a berry, with small, beady eyes. His garb was half foreign, his actions those of a mental. He was in a frantic excess of terror and trembled as Marvel fixed those grave, boring eyes upon him.

"I made the catch on suspicion," spoke his captor. "He was ringing at the door bell of the place we know when I showed up. He's an innocent, and doesn't understand a word of English. Held out this card and this picture," and the speaker gave both to Marvel, who glanced at them and then passed them to me. The card bore the address of the house under surveillance. The photograph was a duplicate of one he had shown me more than once—"King" Gundorf.

Marvel nodded to his assistant, who departed like a man thoroughly trained in his profession. The foreigner stood now nervously pressing his hands steady hands together, the cold sweat gathering on his face. Once he held out his hand piteously for the return of the articles taken from him. Marvel never removed his eyes from him. I saw that he was studying him critically. He spoke a word to Loti I did not hear. As for himself, he went over to a bookcase. Loti went through the clothing of the man with remarkable rapidity. All he came across, as I saw, was a purse containing a small sum of money. Marvel hastily consulted half a dozen books, and turned and consulted the man.

"Comprenez vous moi?" he asked. But he need not have spoken for all the words conveyed to his strange guest.

"Wer bist du?"

The foreigner looked puzzled. Then he jumbled out a hideous jargon in some obscure tongue.

"Qu'en es-tu?"

No, the man spoke neither French, German nor Spanish. In some other, perhaps, but Marvel made a new try, followed by one in a South African dialect.

It was of no avail. Whoever the man, whatever his purpose in visiting the Gundorf house, he could not be intelligently approached on the subject. I saw Marvel grappling with this new, baffling problem in a mighty mental thrice. Then he gave Loti an unspoken instruction and the latter left the room. Marvel backed to his desk. I saw him place his hands behind his head, seize a broad-topped bottle, remove the stopper, insert one finger in it and come again to the stranger. As if carelessly he touched him on the back with that finger, drew him about, opened the door and waved him from the room.

The man sped away at the injunction as though his feet were winged. Marvel pointed to my hat and overcoat. He briskly arrayed himself for the street. When we reached it no one was in sight. As we turned the corner I saw Loti on one side of the thoroughfare. On the other, racing along as though relieved from a vivid spell of restraint, was a man in the center of whose back gleamed a dull splinter of phosphorus, an infallible guide at a distance, and explaining the manipulation of the bottle from the desk.

Twice we lost sight of Loti, whose duty it was to keep sight of the foreigner. On these occasions my companion was not at all perturbed. But his roving eyes were all the more watchful. I followed their direction more than once to observe some white marks on pavement or building, made, I knew afterwards, by a chalk crayon inscribed in the end of the cane which Loti carried.

I do not think Loti spoke a half dozen words to his master as we finally came up with him, but these, the expression of his face, and some quick signs, seemed to convey to Marvel a world of intelligence. Loti stepped back, Marvel moved me aside with a pressure of his palm and pushed open the street door of one of those small upper story hotels with which the city abounds.

The inference was that Loti had traced his man to this place. I soon



HE WAS IN A FRANTIC EXCESS OF TERROR AND TREMBLING AS MARVEL FIXED THOSE GRAVE, BORING EYES UPON HIM

knew this for a certainty. I was not at all sure that some sound signal, remote and vague, was not conveyed to my companion—that, or something telepathic or mystic. At all events, from an attitude of prim, soldier-like patience, Loti suddenly started like a mankin unlinked. With a movement extremely courteous and apologetic, as if deprecating that he must be in advance, he proceeded up the stairs, and I followed him.

Not for an instant did he falter or deviate from a straight course. The hallway was lighted by lamps, but his eyes were cast down. Then, at the second landing I noticed a tiny green thread of raw silk close to the protecting baseboards alongside the stair treads, and guessed who had unrolled it. At the end of the third Loti, with unerring precision, arrived at a door, the transom of which showed light beyond. Almost but not quite noiselessly, his long, shapely fingers groped across a panel. Again he must have caught some sound signal in response, entirely unnoticed by myself. He turned the knob of the door and we entered the room.

Once more the foreigner was in evidence. He sat, or rather lay crouched back in a ragged arm chair, akin to the rest of the poor furniture of that poor room. The old terror lurked in the depths of his shrinking eyes, and he was hushed and inert as a person subdued by some deadening influence of power he dared not resist. Marvel had lifted a satchel to the rickety table in the center of the room. There was in the apartment apparently no other personal possession of the foreigner.

To my crude mind, crude at least as compared with the professional workings of the mental machinery of a great man and his equally remarkable assistant, it was the most natural thing in the world that Marvel, having cornered a mysterious quarry, should seize upon that satchel. Given a man who could not converse save in an obscure and unknown tongue, an investigation of his personal belongings might reveal everything—anything. Therefore the only sensation I experienced as Marvel pressed the catch that held the satchel locked was

curiosity. But as the bending flaps opened out, to my amazement, Loti, with slight warning cry, betokening the most vivid alarm, was at the side of his master in a swift slide. He snatched at the satchel, snapped it shut again, and maintaining a tense grasp of the lock he stood pallid, his nostrils dilated, gazing with fixed and resolute challenge into the face of Marvel.

"It is pestilence," he said simply, and slightly drew the satchel towards him. His line mobile face expressed protection, defense. I noted a tremor spreading all over his sensitive frame, and he waved his hand. It made somewhat the same gesture that a person would make in dissipating an annoying cloud of thick smoke.

Marvel returned the daring glance of his ally. Then those quick thoughts of his seemed to make a brisk run. He shrugged his shoulders as if there was a potentially to the suggestions of Loti he could not dispute. He took out his card case. I was near enough to him to read the name he scribbled in pencil—"Dr. Peter Horn."

I knew that he had sent for the most famous analyst in the city and I wondered what was coming next. Marvel was not the man to tell, at the present juncture. He sat down on the bed, facing the foreigner. He leaned his chin on his two hands, these resting on his knees, and fixed his eyes upon the cowering wretch as if he was looking through him and beyond him.

It must have been fully an hour before Loti showed up. He was followed by the doctor, whom I had seen before—a big, burly, heavily whiskered man, breathing deeply, looking everywhere—a restless monument of power and force.

There was a small room with glass doors connecting with the one we were in. It seemed to have been used as a dressing room before the hotel had sunk to second class, and, being small, went scruffy with the larger apartment. The doctor barely nodded to Marvel, who did not speak so much as a word. He was wont to impress his friends into service in a professional case. The doctor knew his ways as I know them. Loti must have explained what was expected of him. He proceeded to business at once.

Dr. Horn had brought up from his automobile a large case. He set this on the floor, and his first movement was to proceed to the glass doors.

He removed his shoes, and for the first time I noticed how broad and how thick were the soles. Their owner looked appealingly at the curio man, who nodded reassuringly, as though promising protection. The former took a shell-like article from his pocket, stripped back the edge of each sole, tore them lengthwise, and from those hiding places produced two oblong rigid articles cased and encased in cushions of the softest wool.

I watched Marvel as he received these, placed them in his pocket, and made a motion to Loti, who in turn touched my arm ceremoniously with the simple words:

"We will go."

"To sum up," Resilius Marvel advised me when I visited his office the next evening, "the two packages were these," and he produced from his desk two steel plates and proofs of the same.

"The \$50 plates," I remarked naturally.

"Not at all," was the dissent—"duplicates of the old plates, with the flaws I pointed out rectified. The old issue served their purpose. These people are shrewd. Cashiers will be on the lookout for the old flaws only. The new notes would pass without suspicion at least for a time. I know the man who has been making these plates, but I did not know that he was working, secluded in Peru, until last night. That native was sent with these plates, concealed as you have seen. He was instructed in detail what he was to do. There has been a hitch somewhere, at least a change in the plans of the people at this end of the line, of Gundorf and his associates. That he or they will be looking out for the Peruvian, however, is so certain that I shall install myself in the house where we found the native. You may help me out, and I will tell you how."

Marvel proceeded to do so. For two nights in succession I carried food supplies to my patient and inviolable friend, and messages from him and to Loti. The third night, as I approached the house by the rear, as I always did, I noticed a strange thing and halted, looking up sharply.

A man was leaping the space between the two houses. I knew that he saw me and was startled, for I watched him peer down at me. I could only construe that this person was entering the vacant house surreptitiously by the roof and scuttle ladder. At just that moment a clear sound proceeded from the house I was about to enter—the sharp, quick jangle of a telephone bell.

The man aloft must have been suspicious of my appearance. Perhaps he caught the sound of footsteps in the house, those of his solitary occupancy. At any rate, I heard a sharp snap, a severed wire whipped down between the houses, nearly striking my face, and the man leaped back over the space and disappeared.

Perhaps two full minutes passed away, and I was about to enter the house, when the rear door flew open and Marvel was upon me.

"No delay!" he spoke quickly, and seized the food valise I carried and flung it on the step. Then he started on a run, reached the next street, and hailed a taxicab, and gave the quick words:

"Central telephone office."

"What?" I interrogated simply.

"A crash of thunder."

I did not understand, but I hoped to, soon. He left me, his first point of destination reached. I watched him rush into the telephone building, then out of it, with the sharp mandate: "Signal service bureau," to the chauffeur—"Bad system in there," to myself.

"You are ready for a fifty mile run, double fastest?" he inquired of the chauffeur as he came out from the waiting bureau.

"I'm ready," was the willing response.

"My wait at the vacant house," said Marvel, as he fled down a country road, "was rewarded by a telephone call. I was at the receiver promptly. 'Is that you Franklin?' was challenged, and then—'It's King'—and I knew I was talking with Gundorf. There was an interruption, and the current went."

He glanced at Loti and motioned me to follow him and Dr. Horn. At the street Marvel dismissed the latter with a nod, proceeded along briskly, hailed the first taxi we met, gave a brief direction, and we were whirled away to a street in the foreign quarter.

The taxi halted in front of a row of old buildings. Their occupants were incongruous. One little store bore a window full of more varieties of sausages than I expected to exist in the entire world. There was a store given over to Hungarian wines, a Japanese restaurant and two curio shops.

These were reminders of world's fair years, of stranded importations, and Marvel seemed to know them like a book. It was not five minutes before he reappeared from one of the curio stores. A swarthy man in a fez was with him. We were again whirling along to our terminus, the hotel.

It was all so swift, so silent, so impressive—Marvel's restless rush of ideas and events, carrying me along irresistibly—that it reminded me of the changing scenes of a motion picture film. The curio man was ushered into the room where we had left Loti and the other. He viewed the foreigner with a measuring glance, and spoke half a dozen words in a tongue-twisting dialect.

In an instant the foreigner was transformed. Eyes, frame and soul seemed to awake. He uttered a joyful cry and flung himself on his knees, clasping those of the curio man, jabbering away twilt subs of delight and tears of relief.

Marvel softly rolled a cigarette with those deft hands of his, which with equal facility could slip a ring upon the dainty finger of a debutante or snap a pair of handcuffs around the brawny wrists of a burglar. I knew he divined the end of circumstance and the beginning of coherency.

There was a rapid colloquy between the foreigners. Then there was a whispered conversation carried on by Marvel and the curio man in a corner of the room. The latter returned to the prisoner. Some animated discussion ensued. And then the foreigner did a quite remarkable thing.

He removed his shoes, and for the first time I noticed how broad and how thick were the soles. Their owner looked appealingly at the curio man, who nodded reassuringly, as though promising protection. The former took a shell-like article from his pocket, stripped back the edge of each sole, tore them lengthwise, and from those hiding places produced two oblong rigid articles cased and encased in cushions of the softest wool.

I watched Marvel as he received these, placed them in his pocket, and made a motion to Loti, who in turn touched my arm ceremoniously with the simple words:

"We will go."

"To sum up," Resilius Marvel advised me when I visited his office the next evening, "the two packages were these," and he produced from his desk two steel plates and proofs of the same.

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"My wait at the vacant house," said Marvel, as he fled down a country road, "was rewarded by a telephone call. I was at the receiver promptly. 'Is that you Franklin?' was challenged, and then—'It's King'—and I knew I was talking with Gundorf. There was an interruption, and the current went."

"Yes, the wires on the roof were cut," I began.

"No, a crash of thunder at the far end of the line."

I pointed to the blue sky, with all the stars as possible. Marvel laughed.

"There was no trace at the exchange of the call," he explained. "Suburban, that was all. At the weather bureau a passing storm cloud reported at one station only—at Bloxton. We are going there."

We reached Bloxton in an hour and a half. Marvel located the telephone exchange. He came out bright and brisk.

"Message sent from the office here direct by one Colonel Worthington," he said to me, after giving a direction to the chauffeur. "Newcomer. Blind. Passing cloud, clap of thunder—only once—struck the wires. My man."

I was standing just behind Marvel when he entered the library of a secluded house at the edge of the town. A bewhiskered man with big, obscuring goggles, was seated in an armchair. Marvel approached him, looked keenly at him, reached over and removed a false ear. This was the identifying trademark of "King" Gundorf, half an ear bitten off by a swindler confederate in the years past.

I know not in detail how the case was adjusted, but Gundorf gave up nearly all of the \$200,000. I think the bargain was that he should leave the country. At all events, the Guardian Trust & Savings did not go out of business, and is still within the clearing house.

A week later, while in the office of the United Bankers' Protective association, Marvel led me with a look to his desk. He opened a drawer and took out the photograph of a lovely woman. Her name, "Orthello," was written on the card. He next unrolled the plans of a wonderful mansion. With a pencil he drew a line through its first story.

Then I knew that his exertions in the Paget case had paid for that much of his future home, and that he was that much nearer to the fruition of his dream of a home—and Orthello.

HOME WORKERS NEED REST

Woman Makes Some Valuable Suggestions to Housewives Who Are "Too Busy" to Get Recreation.

In every paper we read there is so much said about work and ways of doing work, but very little about rest, says a woman writing in Farm and Fireside. I don't mean to underestimate the value and importance of work for idleness is Satan's workshop. I do all my housework, cooking, washing, ironing and sewing for a family of five. But every few days I let some things go undone, temporarily, to take a drive of eight or ten miles with my husband in our machine. He always wants me to go with him, and there are very few times that I don't go. After we return I soon get the work done, for I am rested and feel so much more like doing it. This has gone on now for three years, and I am always up with my work.

Many women work their lives away and then curse someone else, especially their husbands. But a woman has no one to blame but herself, for she knows her own strength best. What if you can't get everything done you planned? Remember there are other days. Don't say, "I haven't time." There is no greater infirmer on need of rest than the common excuse, "I haven't time."

Mistakes Not Fatal.

There are a great many persons in this world who look upon a mistake as something tremendous and fatal to their best interests. They seem actually afraid to enter into new activities for fear that they may make a blunder and in this way threaten their future success. They look the further than the mistake itself and seem to forget that it is possible to correct it with great advantage to themselves. If we would only stop and think for a moment we would recall that life is full of mistakes and that it is only through their correction that we make any advance at all. We cannot learn if we do not make blunders at times, because it is only through our own experience that we make any real headway.

Ridiculing the Puritans.

It is the fashion of late to speak condescendingly of the Puritans, as of a people of narrow views and of men of sour temperament; but no descendant of theirs, and no later immigrant who now dwells in the commonwealth they founded, and enjoys the blessings which it bestows upon us, will fall to glory in being able to trace back to such forefathers, writes William Roscoe Thayer in the American Magazine. The story of the conditions which faced the passengers of the "Mayflower" when they landed at Plymouth can never be too often repeated. To have as founders of our state men and women who had the fear of God in their hearts, but feared the face of no man, ranks as the initial glory of Massachusetts.

First to Make Map of Japan.

The first man to make an accurate map of the Japanese empire was a native named Ido Chuke, born in 1747. His early trade was that of a brewer, which he followed until 1800, amassing a fortune.

He then asked permission to make a map of the Island Empire, at his own expense, and his request being granted, the task occupied his best efforts for 18 years. He had 13 assistants, and the results were incorporated in 14 volumes. All instruments used were of Chuke's own design and construction.—East and West News.

Coopted 'Em Up.

"Our work in to bring all people closer together," said the lecturer.

"Well, I've done my bit in that," replied a man in the audience. "I've built two of these 50-apartment buildings in this town."

Easily Explained.

"I wonder how that secret got out, for it was told under the rose in the conservatory."

"I guess the speakers were too near the rubber plants."

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THE BEST
MACARONI
BY SIGNATURE
P. J. Skinner
FOR EVERY FAMILY

ASTHMA
DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY
For the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it, 25 cents and one dollar. Write for FREE SAMPLE.
Northrop & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. J. D. KELLOGG'S REMEDY

GOOD BLOOD
"Blood will tell." Blisters and blemishes, like murder, will out, unless the blood is kept pure. Its purity is restored and protected by the faithful use of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
A toilet preparation of merit. Relieves itching scalp. Promotes hair growth. Restores color and beauty to gray or faded hair. 50c. and \$1.00 at druggists.

HOW HE SAW THE BALL GAME

Man Carted Dry Goods Box and Brass Kettle to Grounds to Prevent Repetition of Injuries.

"I am a cautious man," said Mr. Slowboy, "and rarely place myself in danger without taking great precautions," and he lifted out of his wagon a dry goods box and a brass kettle. "I came out here to see a match three weeks ago," the old man explained, "and during the game a red-hot ball, right from the bat, struck me like a cannon shot between the eyes, bent my spectacles down, broke both glasses, disarranged my ideas, obstructed my view of the game and knocked me down. Then the catcher and shortstop ran together and stood on me, and jumped to catch the ball, and when they came down they both kicked me for getting in the way and making them miss the ball. And now I have brought along this dry goods box to sit in and this brass kettle to wear on my head."

And, placidly, safely, but a little warm, withal, he saw the game clear through. — Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

OLD PRESCRIPTION FOR WEAK KIDNEYS

A medicinal preparation like Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, that has real curative value almost as it is used. Like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited to those who are in need of it.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is a physician's prescription. It has been tested for years and has brought results to countless numbers who have suffered.

The success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder diseases, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

Do not suffer. Get a bottle of Swamp-Root from any druggist now. Start treatment today.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Birmingham, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Magnetism in the Wilds.

Fish stories are supposed to be unique as stretchers of the imagination, but none beats the story told by a member of the British commission to the United States.

To Anybody and Everybody That's Looking for Good Values and Low Prices

My last week's ad called attention to mothers. Winter is right at your door, and although a little slow in getting my large purchase by freight I think the line will be complete and whenever it is, believe me, prices is what will warm your heart towards this store. No prices quoted. Just come or send the little ones. They will get kind treatment and the benefit of low prices.

Now just a word as to my ladies' Cloaks. Isn't it funny all my highest price and medium price cloaks are being sold out first at this early part of the season. I have some numbers at \$8.50 and \$9.85, actually worth \$15.00, I am going to let go, first come, first served. Plush Coats from \$20.00 to \$47.00. Don't you miss this store. I mean business. Never before was there such a complete and large assortment shown and the secret will be disclosed when the coats are sold. Good reliable goods big assortment at low prices and courteous treatment are what sold the entire bunch.

Don't you miss this store. Bring your catalogue. I will compare for such service, quality and price. For quick service, I am Johnny on the spot. That's more than the other fellow can say.

FRANK DREESE

The Low Price Cash Store on the hill opposite the jail, Grayling, Mich.

COLONEL HOUSE, WILSON'S FRIEND NOT A MYSTERY

Unofficial Counsellor of the President Is a Modest But Well Posted Man.

STUDENT OF WORLD AFFAIRS

Now Gathering Data on Economic and Other Problems Which Must Be Solved at the Peace Table—Has Qualifications That Go to Make a Sound Diplomat.

AUTHOR'S NOTE—Men have made a mystery of the life and the doings of Col. Edward M. House, the friend and adviser of Woodrow Wilson. If there has been mystery, it is none of the Colonel's making. I venture the hope that whatever may have seemed to be hidden is disclosed in this article, the material for which was obtained in the only way in which such material can be obtained, by direct personal contact, inquiry and study.

By EDWARD B. CLARK.

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)
Washington.—Who is Col. Edward Mandell House who is to gather war data for the United States government for service on a future day of peace? This is a question that is being asked by a very large proportion of the people of the United States and in fact of all the allied nations.

Colonel House does not wear the record of his deeds on his sleeve. It is probable that if this unofficial counsellor to the president of the United States were to be elected to congress the autobiography which he would prepare for the congressional directory would read like this:

Edward Mandell House, Democrat of Austin, Texas; born 1858; elected to the congress, November.

In this brief, ultra-modest, if you will, way would this Texan be prompted to write an autobiography, justified doubtless from the viewpoint of other men in being extended into many chapters.

Who is Col. Edward Mandell House, who, until the day when the final order "Cease Firing" comes, is to study in behalf of the government of the United States the economic, the geographic, the democratic and the humanitarian problems which the American counsellors at the peace table must seek to solve after a manner which the people of a great democracy can approve?

Consulted by President.
In the Washington dispatches something like this is read several times a year: "Colonel House has been in the city for twenty-four hours as the guest of the president. He will leave for New York tomorrow morning."

Beyond this the reader gets nothing from the dispatches except the word that the president and his visitor discussed Mexican matters, or European matters, or it may be, but in this latter case rarely, political matters.

The public has known little more about Colonel House than that he is a man frequently consulted by Woodrow Wilson and a man in whose judgment on political, economic and legislative matters the president puts confidence. There is a sort of a glamour about men and things which are mysterious. It would seem that because of the attraction which mystery has for the people, as shown if you will in their gluttonous reading of detective stories and the like, that writers of the news of the day in part have chosen to treat the gossamer and comings of the colonel and his conferences with men of affairs as if they were a deliberate attempt to hedge them in and hide them from public knowledge.

It is just as possible to get at the truth in the case of Colonel House as it is in the case of any other man whose doings are of public interest. It is modesty not mystery which has been the basic difficulty.

Colonel House will not tell you that he is a modest man, as I know from personal contact with him. To claim modesty for one's self is to be immodest. He does go from his present abode in New York city to Washington occasionally or frequently as the requests may come, to give what he can of "the counsel of his views" to the president of the United States. Why should he any more than any other man send a trumpeting herald ahead or a band of cymbal clashers?

He goes to the White House, stays his while and leaves, and because no great noises fill the streets at approach or departure, exclusiveness, seclusiveness and secrecy have been the order of the day's words concerning each visit.

Gives No Word of Work.
It perhaps is not too much to say that if the full record of the results of the conferences which House of Texas has had with Wilson of the United States is to be read it must be sought in some of the accomplished deeds of the present administration. That Woodrow Wilson has been moved to certain courses or strengthened in his purpose to pursue them, by the counsel of Edward M. House is not to be doubted. The impossible task would be to get from the latter a definite word concerning the public work in which his counsel has played a part.

Those who have built up a wall of mystery about the man who is studying matters against the day of peace apparently have not wished to pull

down their handwork. The wall can be demolished by anyone who tries to get at the foundation of the fiction.

Edward M. House lives as open a life as that of any American whose profession or business does not call him daily into the places where men throng. If one wants to know about him through motives other than those of the idleness, of curiosity he can see him and talk with him, and the chances are that he will be told everything concerning the subject of his inquiring curiosity that any man of modest mien and inclination naturally would be willing to tell. Colonel House is a genial man who seemingly never has sought to define for personal use the meaning of either of the words, coldness or austerity. He has a sense of humor well developed, and a temperamental warmth.

Secret of His Power.
In Houston, Texas, in the year 1883, Edward M. House was born. He was educated at the Hopkins grammar school, New Haven, Conn., and at Cornell university. He has been active all his adult life in Democratic politics, but never has been a candidate for office.

Add to these admittedly meager details one fact and unquestionably you will have the secret of this man's power to attract other men to him for the purpose of consultation on really high public matters. From the day that he was old enough to undertake serious study, Edward M. House has been deep in the books of politics, economics and legislation. He has marshaled in his mind all the greater events which have happened in these three words. Moreover, he has the men, the things and the motives connected with each case constantly in procession before him. He is quick to trace a cause to an effect, or to go the reverse route. He has been a student of human nature as it has shown itself in many of the great problems of human life. This means that he has in him, or at any rate men believe that he has in him, the qualifications which go to make up a sound diplomat.

Through successive administrations in Texas the governors of the state, one after another, consulted Colonel

House on public matters. How deep an impression he has made on Texas legislative history never may be known definitely, but there is enough salient to make Texans know that they are right in attributing to him many of their public welfare acts.

Has Studied Hard.
I have talked to Colonel House and have learned things which make me feel that I shall not go wrong when I try to put an interpretation upon some of his methods of doing things. He is free enough to say that he has studied hard at economic, political and legislative subjects. He probably even would be willing to admit that he thinks the results of these studies continued and their results retained, have enabled him to be of some service when men were seeking information concerning events in the past which have relation to events in the present or events expected in the future.

Therefore, there is here a man who has collated and correlated the happenings of history, who has drawn lessons from them, who takes an interest as deep in the living present as he does in the dead past, and who men believe is able to make his knowledge serviceable, for as far as it is let us say it, history repeats itself.

Woodrow Wilson did not meet his friend Colonel House until the days when he was holding office as governor of New Jersey. It is said by friends of Mr. Wilson that almost instantly he came to understand why the Texan had been of service along constructive lines to some of the governors of the state in which he has lived most of his life. For six or seven years Mr. House has been the confidant and the counsellor of the president of the United States, and seems

ingly time enough has gone by and things enough have been proved or disproved to give certainty to the word that Woodrow Wilson has found Edward M. House an advisory asset.

There hardly can be much of real mystery about a man who twice since this great war began has been sent abroad as a special commissioner for the president of the United States. Colonel House has been twice in Berlin, five times in Paris, and frequently in other of the great European capitals. Some day it may be that Woodrow Wilson will write what may be called an autobiographical review of his administration. If he does it is entirely likely that the part taken by Colonel House in the shaping of some of the policies of the president may be given the place which many men believe that it deserves.

No Mystery There.
While living in New York Colonel House resides in an apartment not very far uptown. It is a homelike place where good books are found and where good friends may come. It is a genial place and no curtain of mystery hangs over the door of any one of its rooms. Men go there and are welcome. They go and they talk. Men learn as much from men as they learn from books and more perhaps if we believe the ancient saying about the proper study of mankind.

I asked Colonel House what his recreations are. He said, "Friends, reading and walking." His library shelves show the kind of books that he has read, still is reading and will continue to read, for those in the book cases are made the companions day by day of the others as they come from the hands of writers worth while.

No man probably can read politics, legislation, economics and history constantly without getting some of Dr. Dry-as-Dust's characteristics. So it is that Colonel House does not read the four formidable constantly. He turns to fiction and here one finds something of possibly more than passing human interest.

George Frisbie Hoar of Massachusetts was one of the scholars in politics. It was said of him that he had read everything from Aristophanes' "Frogs"

to Locke's "Human Understanding" and from this latter book of "dismalities" to the lighter minded reader, down to everything heavy and semi-heavy which was published to the week of his death. Senator Hoar kept his mental condition balanced by turning not merely from the heavy to the light on occasion, but to the actual featherweights of fiction. He read "Nick Carter."

Woodrow Wilson, it is said, turns away from the studies of states, past and present and in perspective to the reading of what the English call penny dreadfuls, and what the Americans in the old days called yellow backs. It is said that the speaker of the house of representatives, Champ Clark, stops frequently his mental digging into all kinds of history to take up for relief purposes books of the kind which make a boy happy.

Reads Good Fiction.
In the library of Colonel House there is plenty of good fiction. He does not turn to Nick Carter, nor to "The Hidden Hand" of Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth, nor yet to "Owl Face, The Pawnee" of Beadle dime novel fame, but he manages to keep the mental balance even by an evening lamp hour or two with the writers of fiction who can lay claim to what the book reviewers call literary merit.

Today Colonel House is entering upon the work of preparing material which one day, perhaps far in the future, will be serviceable to the American commissioners at the great peace conference. Another has written this concerning the choice by the president of Colonel House for this work: "He is peculiarly qualified for it by his diplomatic experience of recent years, by his study of political problems which the war has raised and by his integrity of mind and character."

"Sherlock, will you take on the House Mystery Case?"
"Mystery? my dear Watson, there isn't any."

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Read Down.				Read Up.			
A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
7.00	12.35	Grayling	ar	11.20	12.15		
8.11	3.47	"Kalamazoo	iv	10.34	5.52		
8.18	3.07	"Sigma		11.12	4.40		
9.24	3.30	"Rowley		12.46	11.55		
11.40	3.55	"Walton		12.20	11.05		
1.10	4.31	"Buckley		11.03	9.41		
1.45	4.46	"Glengarry		10.39	9.01		
3.47	5.23	"Eve Birch					
5.39	5.25	"Kalamazoo		9.55	7.50		
5.39	5.25	"Chief Lake		9.45			
5.46	5.39	"Norwalk		9.39			
6.17	5.46	ar Manistee		9.15			

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GERMAN KAISER GETS THE KEYS

(Continued from first page.)

of civilians showed my teachings had borne fruit. Your treachery toward neutral nations hastened a universal upheaval, the thing I most desired. Your under-sea warfare is a master stroke, from the smallest mackerel pot to the great Lusitania you show no favorites; as a War Lord you stand supreme, for you have no mercy; you have no consideration for the baby clinging to its mother's breast as they both go down into the deep together, only to be torn apart and leisurely devoured by sharks down

among the corals.
"I have strolled over the battlefields of Belgium and France. I have seen your hand of destruction everywhere; it's all your work, super-fiend that I made you. I have seen the fields of Poland; now a wilderness fit for prowling beasts only; no merry children in Poland now; they all succumbed to frosts and starvation—I drifted down to Galicia where formerly Jews and Gentiles lived happily together; I found but ruins and ashes; felt a curious pride in my pupil for it was above my expectation. I was in Belgium when you drove the peaceful population before you like cattle into slavery; you separated man and wife, forced them to hard labor in trenches. I have seen the most fiendish rape committed on

young women and those who were forced into maternity were cursing the father of their offspring and I began to doubt if my own inferno was really up to date.

Usurped and Starved.
"You have taken millions of dollars from innocent victims and called it indemnity; you have lived fat on the land you usurped and sent the real owners away to starvation. You have strayed away from all legalized war methods and introduced a code of your own. You have killed and robbed the people of friendly nations and destroyed their property. You are a liar, a hypocrite and a bluffer of the highest magnitude. You are a partner of mine and yet you pose as a personal friend of God. Ah, Wilhelm, you are a wonder. You want to destroy all things in your path and leave nothing for coming generations.

"I was amazed when I saw you form a partnership with the impossible Turk, the chronic killer of Christians, and you a devout worshiper in the Lutheran church. I confess, Wilhelm, you are a puzzle at times. A Mohammedan army, commanded by German officers, assisting one another in massacring Christians is a new line of warfare. When a Prussian officer can witness a nude woman being dismembered by a swarthy Turk, committing a double murder with one cut of his saber, and calmly stand by and see a house full of innocent Armenians

looked up, the house saturated with oil and fired, then my teachings did not stop with you, but have been extended to the whole German nation. I confess my Satanic soul grew sick and there then I knew the pupil had become the master. I am a back number, and my dear Wilhelm, I abdicate in your favor. The great key of hell will be turned over to you.

The gavel that has struck the doom of damned souls since time began is yours. I am satisfied with what I have done; that my abdication in your favor is for the very best interests of hell—in the future I am at your majesty's service.
"Affectionately and sincerely yours,
"LUCIFER H. SATAN."

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"When my son Ellis was sick with a cold last winter I gave him Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It helped him at once and quickly broke up his cold," writes Mrs. P. O. Stuchell, Homer City Pa. This remedy has been in use for many years. Its good qualities have been fully proven by many thousands of people. It is pleasant and safe to take.

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New line of samples just received. You are cordially invited to look them over. This Office will accept orders up to November 26, after which time deliveries will be uncertain.

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When you see Ellis was sick with a cold last winter I gave him Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It helped him at once and quickly broke up his cold.

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